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Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhœa, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. It acts upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of DAVID P. TIFFANY, late of Sidney, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to SAMUEL TITCOMB.
July 12th, 1886. 38*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of DENNIS S. PARSONS, late of Farmingdale, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to AUGUSTA A. PARTRIDGE.
July 12, 1886. 38*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of IRA CLOUGH late of West Gardiner, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to CAROLINE A. CLOUGH.
July 12th, 1886.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN MATTHEWS, late of Hallowell, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to AUGUSTUS A. PAGE.
July 12th, 1886. 38* G. C. VOSE, Agent.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1886.*

JUDITH ROBBINS, Executrix of the last will and testament of JOSEPH ROBBINS, late of Vassalboro, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account as Executrix of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 38*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1886.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of CAROLINE HILDRETH, late of Gardiner, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be held at Augusta and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 38*

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The best in the world.
The knife is self-sharpening, and can be set to cut any length. The length of cut is regulated by the lever, which can be set to cut from ¼ to 1 inch. The higher the lever is raised the longer it will cut. All who want a good machine should send for circulars. Address KELLEY, WILLIAMS & COLUMBUS, Columbus, O.

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Self-Adjusting, Reclining
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VOL. LIV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1886. No. 39.

Fairs to Occur.

Aroostook County—At Houlton, September 30, and October 1.
Cumberland County—At Portland, September 27—29.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—At West Cumberland, October 6—7.
East Somerset—At Hartland, September 7—8.
Franklin County—At Farmington, September 28—30.
Franklin Central—At Strong, September 29—30.
Kennebec County—At Readfield, September 28—30.
Kennebec and Somerset Union—At Fairfield, September 28—30.
Lincoln County—At Damariscotta Driving Park—September 28—30.
Maine State Agricultural, State Pomological, and Androscoggin County Agricultural Societies—At Lewiston, September 14—17.
New England and Eastern Maine Fair—At Bangor, August 31, and September 1—3.
North Kennebec—At Waterville, September 21—23.
North Penobscot—At Lee, September 30, and October 1.
North Aroostook—At Presque Isle, September 28—30.
Northgewock—Elmwood Park, Oct. 1—2.
North Somerset—At Bingham, Oct. 5—9.
Oxford County—At Cornish, September 7—10.
Penobscot County—At East Eddington, Sept. 28—30.
Piscataquis Central—At Foxcroft, September 7—9.
Somerset Central—At Skowhegan, Sept. 21—23.
Waldo County—At Belfast, September 22—24.
West Franklin—At Phillips, October 5—7.
West Penobscot—At Exeter, September 28—30.
Western Piscataquis—At Monson, the last week in September.
Washington—At Pembroke, September 15—16.
Waldo and Penobscot—At Monson, Sept. 30—Oct. 1.
York County—At Biddeford, Sept. 28—30.

The French Academy of Medicine has just reported against the use of oleomargarine in the French hospitals. In view of the fact that genuine oleomargarine was first manufactured in France, this becomes significant. If unfit for use in hospitals, it can hardly be recommended for general use.

The O. Judd Co., 751 Broadway, New York, publish a new edition of "The Percheron Horse—in America by M. C. Weld—in France by Chas du Hays." The prefatory part of the book, by Col. Weld, has been prepared to accompany the republication of the French author's account of the breed, and gives a brief history of its introduction into this country. With numerous illustrations—price $1.

Michigan fruit growers prefer to set strawberry plants in the spring rather than fall. They claim that the plants set early in the season are less likely to die, and will produce a crop as soon as those set in the fall. Matted rows a foot to fifteen inches in width are considered preferable to hills for most varieties, but Bidwell and Sharpless do best in hills. Many of our most successful growers do well with fall-planted vines.

We notice that Prof. Arnold, of Cornell University, delivered a lecture on "Improved Systems of Dairying," under the auspices of the Creameries Association of Ireland, in the theatre of the Royal Dublin Society, June 30th. The Lord Lieutenant and the Countess of Aberdeen were present. Rev. Canon Bagot introduced the lecturer as probably the highest living authority on dairy matters, and said he believed they were honored by hearing the first, and, perhaps, the only address that Prof. Arnold would give in the United Kingdom.

Dr. Goessman in Bulletin No. 21 of the Massachusetts Experiment Station reports a comparison of the quick and slow methods of filling silos. In the one case a silo was filled as fast as the cut corn could be supplied and tramped down, and in the other case a silo was partially filled with the same corn slowly and left loose till the temperature arose to 147°, then more corn was added in the same manner and allowed to heat as before. It was then covered and weighted. The fodder in the silo quickly filled was best preserved.

Edward Burnett of Deerfoot Farm, Southboro, Mass., in a communication to the Country Gentleman, has the following to say in regard to the effect of methods of raising on the quality of cream:

"From many experiments with all the various methods of separating cream from the milk, extending over a period of fifteen years, I have come to the following conclusions: That to obtain a uniform thick cream for market, no process is equal to the centrifugal. But to get the best butter, *good feed*, including clover hay, *good dairy cows*, *skill* and *cleanliness* are more important than any one of the three different methods—shallow setting, deep setting, or the centrifuge."

After thirty years trial of plan of keeping up the soil by buying village manure and commercial fertilizers, Waldo F. Brown of New Jersey, found this course too costly for life and adopted the plan of making the farm supply its own fertilizers, and is pleased with the result. He lays down the following as a course of action: 1. Follow a rotation which will put all the land in clover once in two or three years. 2. Keep good stock to consume the crops grown. 3. Make the preparation of the seed bed and the cultivation of all crops thorough. Pretty good rules these for Maine farmers. Farms should be made self-supporting in manures and in feeds.

The dairy public will be interested in examining the following butter averages from the Lakeside Stock Farm of Smiths, Powell & Lamb of Syracuse, N. Y., which show what selection, breeding and care will accomplish:

"For the past eighteen months we have tested 92 Holstein-Friesian cows and heifers in our herd for butter (which includes none of the records made prior to that time), and we find they make the following remarkable weekly averages: Five cows, 21 lbs. 4-5 oz.; 10 cows, 19 lbs. 4 oz.; 23 cows and heifers, 17 lbs. 1 oz.; 9 three-year-olds, 14 lbs. 5½ oz.; 10 three-year-olds, 12 lbs. 13 1-5 oz.; 8 two-year-olds, 13 lbs. ¼ oz.; 21 two-year-olds, 12 lbs ½ oz.; 37 two-year-olds, 11 lbs. 4-5 oz.; 58 two-year-olds, 10 lbs. 2-7 oz."

Messrs. Smiths, Powell & Lamb, Syracuse, N. Y., report a recent test of their Holstein-Friesian cow, Mottled Beauty 3928. "She was five years old Jan. 5th last. She dropped her last calf June 9th. She had been fed no grain of any kind for over a year. On the 12th we commenced feeding a very little grain, the amount being increased daily until her test commenced on the 15th, when she was fed 3½ lbs. per feed, three times per day. Her test was for one week, June 15th to 21st, inclusive, and during the time, her feed was gradually increased until at the close of the trial she was eating 6½ lbs. at a feed, times per day, in addition to good pasture. The feed was composed of two-fifths wheat bran, two-fifths oat meal, one-fifth pea meal. She made 21 lbs. 13oz. of very fine butter, which was weighed after being thoroughly washed and drained, and before salting. For the whole time her average was a pound of butter to 18 36-100 lbs. of milk.

The Canadian government has just provided for a series of Experimental Stations of the highest order. The principal station is to be at Ottawa and may cover 500 acres of land, if necessary, with all required appliances for a thorough and complete Experimental Station. Under stations are also proposed; one for the Maritime Provinces, a second in Manitoba, another in the N. W. Territories and a fourth in British Columbia; to which under stations as many as 300 acres of land may be attached. $360,000, a most liberal vote, has been given, this year, for foundation of these stations, with a promise of the needed maintenance supplies in the future. The Act covers the needed powers for the thorough investigation of all and every Agricultural problem. These experimental stations, although worked in the interests of the various provinces, are in no wise under the control of the provincial authorities. They will, all of them, be under the exclusive direction of the Minister of Agriculture.

Hay Lifters.

In the hay harvest, what is now most needed on large farms is a really practical hay lifter and carrier, some device that will easily and quickly grapple a load of hay on the cart, as it comes from the field, lift it into the loft, and deposit it in place where it is to be stored. In haying, the work of mowing and raking is all provided for, and is done easily, and as rapidly as one chooses. Getting into the barn the hay that has been so rapidly cut, is now the great work of haying, and it is the work on which the chief concern, the sharpest calculation, and the hardest work has to be centered. Scores of horse-power forks and hay carriers have been patented, and while some of them do their work passably well, yet most of them are chiefly valuable as a means of saving strength, man-power, instead of saving time. Just here is the vital point. Time in housing hay is everything. A few days since we visited the farm of Mr. J. L. Howe, located in the town of Greene, for the purpose of witnessing the work of a hay lifter and carrier, invented by himself, and which he has successfully at work in his own barn. This device of Mr. Howe's has one, at least, important advantage over others designed for the same work, in that the hay is baled on the cart in loading. The rack is divided into two compartments by a slight partition which separates the hay. Across these compartments, before loading, and hanging up over the sides of the rack, are laid rope bands separated and held apart by two or three light slats. The hay is then loaded in the usual manner. After all the load has been put on, these bands are drawn up and clasped over the top of the load, thus binding the hay in each of the two compartments into a separate bundle or bale. This is the work of but a moment. The load is then drawn to the barn, the hoisting rope is hooked to a bale of the hay, the team transferred from the pole to the hoisting rope, and the bale is quickly raised to the loft above. By a simple clutch the bundle of hay is securely held at any point where the team may stop, or at the point of elevation desired. It is then quickly run on the track on which it hangs suspended to any desired point in the length of the barn. By a cord a spring catch in the bottom of the bands, holding the hay, is drawn, and the hay drops out. The bands are then run back and lowered to their place in the cart, and the hoisting rope is hooked to the other bale which in the same way is hoisted as before. Only two drafts are made of a load, and the hay is all taken out clean. It makes no difference as to the size of the load. One man can do the work alone, if it is necessary, but two or three can do it in less time. We timed the unloading of two loads. One load, plump three-fourths of a ton, was driven from the field by one man, and unloaded by him without any assistance. The time taken to drive into the barn, unload and back the cart out again, ready to start for the field, was ten minutes. Another ton load was unloaded by three men, and the cart backed out in a little less than four minutes. There was no unusual hurrying with either load. This was quick work. With the dry hay handled as rapidly and easily as it was done by this apparatus, the unloading of hay seems to be advanced as the cutting has been by the mowing machine, and another measure of the hard labor of haying cancelled.

Kindness to Animals.

Kind treatment to all stock, of whatever kind, should be the inflexible rule with every one who has anything to do with the domestic animals of the farm. There is neither cash nor plausible excuse for anything different from this at any time or anywhere. This is not simply a theory, good only on paper, but comes from a years of personal experience in the handling and caring for different kinds of stock on the farm. In this course there is money to the owner; there is quietness, contentment and satisfaction to the animals, and peace of mind to those who handle them. Nothing will contribute more to an appreciation of his help, by an employer, than to find the evidence, at all times, that the stock is kindly treated. Some farmers, in employing help, wisely make it a condition that there shall be no rough treatment of teams or stock of any kind, and that violation of the rule shall be sufficient cause for severing the contract. In the training and driving of teams, and in controlling and handling of other domestic animals, much more can be accomplished by kindness than by brutal treatment. Firmness, and a determination to control need never be surrendered, but are more easily established through the exercise of kind treatment than is possible in any other way. As a matter of economy, then, as well as a matter of policy, kindness is better than brutality.

Saving Barn-Yard Manure.

We have often alluded to the waste in barn-yard manure, as usually handled. It is very great, and sometimes the manure becomes almost worthless, save as a mulch. At Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., the practice for years was to haul barn-yard manure from Ithaca, about a mile away from the farm, and uphill. It was found not to pay. On the farm, the manure was better saved, but "it was found to have been poorly cared for, and badly wasted on leaky floors, in large, uncovered yards, or in over-heated and fire-fanged piles." This led Prof. Roberts to build a covered yard. He obtained better results in saving manure. The trampling of the cattle on it packed it so that it did not heat, the straw and other stuff used as bedding absorbed the liquid droppings, and the roof prevented washing and leaching by the rains. The first analysis of manure saved in this way showed the following results, estimating the nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash at the current market price:

	Per cent.	*Value per ton.*
Moisture	73.35	
Nitrogen	0.78	$2.34
Phosphoric acid	0.38	76
Potash	0.84	71
		$3.61

A subsequent analysis showed about the same results, but a little less of all the ingredients, because less cotton-seed meal was fed. On this basis, the savings of a herd of 12 spring calves, 7 winter calves, 1 bull, 24 cows, 12 horses, and 1 colt—57 head in all—was valued at $610 for five months. The first season's manure saved in this way was valued at $1,684. It pays to shelter manure.

Co-operation Among Creamery Managers.

From the first we have seen the necessity for organization and mutual understanding and effort between the different creamery corporations in our State, and have urged the matter with much earnestness upon the attention of those who are conducting the business of these enterprises. As the business increases and the creameries multiply the necessity for combination of effort increases in like ratio. This business if well handled is bound to increase and it is for the interest of the creameries located in our State as well as elsewhere to secure to themselves all there may be in it. This can only be done by combined effort. We invite the attention of creamery managers to the following article upon this matter from the *New England Homestead:*

With 100 or more creameries in operation in New England, mostly on the coöperative cream gathering system, it is time that some combined effort was made between the creameries for the advancement of their own interests. The farmers are coöperating in organizing the creameries; now, the corporations should coöperate by organizing the New England creameries into an association. The annual meeting of such a body, including the practical butter makers, managers and directors of all these creameries, would be of immense value by reason of the interchange of experience concerning the practical work in this comparatively new industry, for it is comparatively new in New England and New York. Such a meeting would also bring out strongly the benefits of this system of coöperative dairying, and thus not only win a still more hearty support for those factories already in operation, but would result in the adoption of creameries in sections that are still confined to the manufacture of an indifferent quality of dairy butter. The great question of testing the cream of each patron and paying for it according to the amount of butter it produces, could also be intelligently solved by such an association. There are innumerable other matters, such as the feeding of cows that furnish the cream, the different systems of creamery management, etc., that could well receive attention.

But such an organization as we have described, being composed of the most intelligent and most business-like of our dairymen, could eventually do more than discuss methods of production and matters pertaining to the patrons directly. It would find it profitable to appoint an official inspector (like Prof. H. E. Alvord, professor of agriculture at the Massachusetts agricultural college,) to visit all the creameries within the association without notice, advising the managers in points wherein their factories needed attention, and submitting a report at each annual meeting. The cost of this inspection would not be large, but would be amply repaid by the results. Of course all creamery managers will think that they manage about right, but we know better. A man who has this idea has only to visit two or three creameries to come home with several new points that he can apply with profit at his own factory. How much more effective, therefore, would be the services of an expert who knows all the creameries, besides having a scientific knowledge of the principles of dairying. The appointment of agents for the sale of the butter of the affiliated creameries in the large markets of Boston and New York, so that the product will be sold on its merits, and in time get the leading position (which Western creamery butter has now usurped,) would be another important consideration. Along with this, some method of inspection and official branding might be devised to show that the goods were absolutely pure, and of the highest quality, which facts being borne out by the consumer's experience, would soon give immense value to such a brand. The supply of apparatus at wholesale prices, the use of uniform butter packages, the keeping of a register of buttermakers and other dairymen whose services are constantly in demand, the simplifying of accounts and preparation of monthly and annual statements, are but a few of the lines upon which the organization could be useful in a business way.

The coöperative system has come to stay. The more perfect it is made the more profitable it will be. If managed with judicious coöperation and strict business principles, the creameries can drive Western butter from our markets, retaining to our own farmers the money that is now sent West and thus enabling them to make New England and New York the very paradise of the dairy. If the creameries (and we mean especially the co-operative factories which compose the great majority) will now seize the opportunity, get out of the ruts and organize on some such plan as we have outlined, they will be ahead of all the rest of the country, and win the reward of those who are quick to take advantage of good business opportunities. We are sanguine that much can be done in this direction, because of the ability and character of the men in this business. Without making the producer pay any more than at present for good butter, they can monopolize the lion's share of the business and pay larger returns to the producers.

The creameries will do well to agitate this matter in a quiet way, and be ready to make a start so soon as the fall fair season is over. There is money in it.

Some of the Troubles of Managers of Live-Stock Exhibitions.

Those who have had experience in the management of fairs and live-stock exhibitions, or in any other business in which they have had to do with those to whom the preparing of entries, etc., is not familiar work, will appreciate the following extract from an article in *Bell's Messenger*, London, entitled "Disqualification":

There are, doubtless, many generic defects in the system which has been termed the show system. Some are considerable, and some are trivial. But, perhaps, so far as the details of exhibition go, there is nothing which causes so much friction and disheartenment as that which is expressed in the heading of this article. To judges, to exhibitors, and to officials alike "disqualified" is a word of evil sound, and one which were it but possible they would fain banish from their thoughts forever.

Disqualification, although it has the same effect, namely, debarring from competition in each case, has very different and different meanings. It may cover anything from a technical informality to a deliberate fraud. Disqualification is very frequently the simple result of carelessness in filling up the forms of entry. A penalty of a shilling or half a crown is a large sum to allow to exhibitors when seeing that they are practically the only class to whom it is applied, and seeing also that they are by no means sinners above their fellows, the Smithfields, and at one or two other shows, the detective method has also been adopted with regard to pigs, but with these exceptions it is the practice to wink at deception unless it be found out and duly exposed in the formal way. Most societies have a provision in their regulations which runs something like this: "All protests must be lodged at the secretary's office before 5 P. M. on the first day of the show and no protest will be received without a deposit of £3, which sum will be forfeited if the protest be not substantiated." The hour for lodging protests and the amount of the deposit vary in different cases, but the general tenor of the rule is similar in all. There also seems to be a law, although it is unwritten, that only an exhibitor in the same class can protest against any award. It will be seen that this regulation does not afford any great encouragement to exhibitors to challenge the decision of the judge. In so far as it tends to check frivolous protests from disappointed and defeated men it is salutary enough, and, doubtless, this consideration weighs greatly with its framers. But there is no doubt that it may frequently act in favor of a fraudulent exhibitor, and that prizes may not uncommonly be awarded and paid which have never been fairly won. It is difficult to cite instances without seeming to be invidious. A supposititious example may suffice. Supposing a prize to be offered which is restricted to persons of a particular class or residing in a particular area. It is impossible for the show managers to have personal and authentic knowledge of the circumstances of each exhibitor, and they have necessarily to rely upon the signing of a declaration that the entry is in accordance with the conditions of the prize. In like manner the exhibitors do not all know each other beforehand; the entry in the catalogue reveals no discrepancy, and the prizes are awarded. It may happen, however, that after the time for delivering protests has passed it is alleged that the winner of a prize was ineligible to compete. For the managers then to formally investigate the allegation would be under their rules *ultra vires*, and it follows that—if the allegation be true—injustice is done to the honest exhibitors. Other cases may occur where the animals are found, and, perhaps, even widely known to be ineligible; and yet, unless and exhibitor or his representative the only representative present being, perhaps, a cowman or a shepherd—should come to hear of it, and should be in attendance in time, he has no power with any one to arrest judgment of the exhibits.

We know that the best laid schemes of mice and men will often fail to secure the object in view, and it is perhaps well that perhaps, it would be impossible to devise any means which should provide for all conceivable cases. The weakness, however, of present method lies in the fact that show managers are not apparently decided whether they should assume that exhibitors, are all rogues or all honest men. In the case of the appointment of shearing inspectors a contrary assumption to the former assumption is acted upon, but in almost every other case the latter is adopted. It would certainly seem that the primary duty of every society is to secure fair play to every exhibitor, and to see that every one adheres strictly to the conditions is placed at a disadvantage with others who may be less scrupulous or careful. It is not impossible that the time may arrive when extension of the present rather narrow rules might better protect the interest of the great majority of exhibitors who have nothing to fear from the most stringent regulations.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

After Fifty Years' Experience.

"Go to the team or field, go hedge or ditch,
Go anywhere, but no matter which;
Be porter, postman, take the laboring oar,
Employment waits for you at every door."

Dear Sir: Your paper devoted to the interest of agriculture principally, and having an extensive circulation at home and abroad, gathering information on that subject and distributing it to your readers is a boon that Intelligent farmers should appreciate, especially within the radius of a climate similar to your own and depending on a beneficient providence, who bestowed on us the blessings of rain, latter rains, with judicious cultivation of the soil on our part fills our store houses to overflowing, and a surplus to expend for useful or ornamental purposes, according to our taste. It would be a waste of time to give a detailed statement of the improved systems of husbandry during the last half century. The skilled artisan and mechanic, the scientific and practical farmer have vied, and their united efforts have converted toil into pleasure. Still those mental powers that appear boundless are pushing on to that point that cannot be overpassed in time. And what will tell us, notwithstanding all these improvements, there are some poverty-stricken farmers; if you will pardon me, I will tell you. It was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, etc. Ask is a poverty stricken farmer, generally speaking, in a worse condition than the poor professional? I maintain he has the vantage ground. It is an established fact that penury may exalt the most axalted of the human race. There is another fact that must not be overlooked, scientific men place in the foreground of agriculture, "chemistry," etc., and to some extent it is a great stride in advance if it can be relied on as an infallible test of the capabilities of the soil to produce certain crops. It places the practical farmer several years in the background as regards labor, but at the same time we must bear in mind that the changeable seasons we encounter have an effect that puts us to a nonplus. There are also local enemies we have to contend with that take considerable from our crops, baffling our skill to exterminate them, when they take leave of absence perchance another is on the war path. Taking these uncertainties into consideration would it not be desirable for farmers to turn their attention to miscellaneous, and not depend solely on staple crops.

I cannot call to mind, after an experience of fifty years farming in the section in which a majority of crops where there was a variety, were not successful. Fruit growing, the past twenty-five or thirty years, bids fair to be more profitable for the outlay and labor expended than any others. Annapolis, Kings and Hants counties leading, others bravely contesting and snatching, prizes at provincial fruit, and other shows, alarming the inhabitants of the garden of Nova Scotia, who formally won the laurels in that line. We may thank our friends in Boston for successfully fighting the tuberculosis on a large scale, and teaching us the art of transplanting, grafting and budding; while it has been a source of profit to them, they have been immediately financially and otherwise. Prior to the above mentioned time fruit growing was not considered profitable, the greater part converted into cider, scarcely paying expenses for the pomace, without attention to leaves covered with diminutive specimens in such varieties to name them would be difficult.

Again the agricultural implements we procure from the United States are superior to any we get from abroad. Plows and harrows we manufacture at home and think we beat all creation in that line, especially for our reclaimed dyke meadows that require a style of plow to turn them from the high, or as we say, the upland. The haying tools we import appear perfect, yet improvement is the order of the day. Why, sir, I have seen him practicing with a New Model Buckeye in working order, and a tractable pair of horses on a smooth meadow when the flies are not obtrusive. Excuse me for referring particularly to the New Model Buckeye. Walter A. Wood's has charmed me with its music many a day, seldom requiring tuning. Meadow King shows good work on a smooth surface. The Johnston Harvester Co. of Canada deserve credit for perseverance in their endeavors to put their implements on the same level with the American's, time, no doubt, will tell which is entitled to the closer in scrutiny. But it is a stern and discouraging chase. Now, sir, what should be the result and the benefits consequent on this array of improved farm tools that cover the land? Pleasure, no doubt, in the third, at least, more time for mental development or recreation, and if the tendency is on the side of virtue it will illumine and glorify our path as we emerge from the dark valley that intervenes between time and eternity. Myriads pass through with a bound, strangers to time; not so with us, we are commanded to work while it is day, the night cometh when no man can work.

The early part of the summer was dry, shortening the hay crop. The grain looks prosperous. Potatoes are holding on without symptoms of failure. The canker worm is abundant in some localities, completely stripping the fruit trees. Colorado beetle putting in an appearance that is not encouraging. Sheep and lambs should stimulate us to study a wise economy, a great factor in tiding over any failure.

Kings County, Nova Scotia. FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Broad Question.

Mr. Editor: In your issue of July 29th, your correspondent, H. L. Leland, says, "that his neighbor, by an application of 300 or 400 pounds of commercial fertilizers, costing 36 to 48 per acre, would, on run out land, get a good crop of grain," but because this was not followed by an abundant hay crop without further dressing, he questions the policy of using commercial fertilizers except as a supplement to barn manure. In the same article he makes the following statement: "Another neighbor made an application of 300 pounds of superphosphate and raised a nice crop of oats. He became quite enthusiastic and purchased liberally the next year. Upon a field of light soil he applied 400 pounds of superphosphate, upon another portion of the same field he spread a fair dressing of barn manure; the field was sowed to oats and seeded to grass. The season, was favorable for the grain crop and a good catch of grass; the result was that the fertilizer gave equally as good crops of grain as the barn manure. The following season the grass upon that portion receiving the fertilizer proved a light crop, but little better than where no fertilizer was used, while upon that portion receiving the barn manure the grass and clover yielded a large crop, more than double that of the portion receiving the fertilizer."

Now I would like him to answer me the following questions: How much of a grass crop would he expect to follow a *good grain crop* by the application of $6 or $8 worth of stable manure on run out ground, including extra cost of labor in applying? What was the market value and cost of application of the "fair dressing of barn manure" used by his neighbor as mentioned above, and how does it compare with the cost and application of 400 pounds of phosphate, which he admits gave equally as good grain crop as the barn manure?

Now, while I would not detract in the least from the value of barn yard manure, and believe with your correspondent in utilizing all farm resources, I do know that both hay and crop farming can be successfully and profitably conducted by the use of commercial fertilizers *alone*, and I can take *equal values* of commercial fertilizers and compete successfully against barn manure for any length of time. Any questions in regard to methods will be cheerfully answered. W. F. PHINNEY.

Standish.

For the Maine Farmer.

Men to the Front.

I am glad to see in the *Farmer* of July 22d an article from one of my own sex denouncing the use of tobacco. I wish there were more who dared "lift up their voices and cry aloud" against this great evil. I wish to say to Ellen S., and others of her company, fire away, throw your bomb shells right and left, but when you see a man using the filthy poison, ask him to be father of a family (I care not whether they be sons or daughters) aim straight at him. I think it is just as necessary to educate the girls aright as the boys, because they must, or generally do, walk side by side through life.

I cannot recommend the milk and water treatment which B. advocates in the *Farmer* of July 15th. She does not believe in its use, but she would say to a man, "I wish you did not use it; I had rather you would leave off, but then you needn't if you don't want to, I'll marry you all the same. I love you so much that I am willing not only to take slow poison myself, but to pass it down to future generations." For believe me, girls, if you marry a man who uses tobacco you, your children, or your children's children, one and all must in some way suffer in consequence sooner or later. Now that was not the way Deborah did business. She gave me my choice between my pipe and herself, having made known to my mind that a good wife would afford me more real happiness than the weed, I was not long in choosing, and I do not care to exchange now.

B. says that the young man was as good as gold except the one filthy habit, and yet after promising his friend that he would never use tobacco again, he attempted to deceive her by taking a chew on the sly (he must have thought her sense of smell very deficient), instead of acknowledging that he had not backbone enough to make the sacrifice. Now if I were a girl (which I am not) I should despise such a man in such a cowardly way I could never trust him again; and if I could not trust I could not respect him, and if I could not respect I could not love him, and if I did not love him I would not marry him.

I think, ladies, that M. has given you a very good solution of the sabbath work question. I do not want you to convince Deborah that it is wrong to get a Sunday dinner. BROTHER JONATHAN.

Summer Pruning Vines.

Nothing is more common than to allow grapevines to grow without attention, letting the new growth of wood and leaves run together and over each other, and to fall down over the fruit. When this has gone on until July or August, there arises in the mind of the would-be cultivator a thought that something should be done; he starts in with a large spurring, if he fails to at the same time must bear in mind that the changeable seasons we encounter have an effect that puts us to a nonplus. There are also local enemies we have to contend with that take considerable from our crops, baffling our skill to exterminate them, when they take leave of absence perchance another is on the war path. Taking these uncertainties into consideration would it not be desirable for farmers to turn their attention to miscellaneous, and not depend solely on staple crops.

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Kings County, Nova Scotia. FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Causes of Failure in Sheep Raising.

Many a man has failed in the sheep business, as has been the case in many other kinds of business, because he did not make proper calculations and preparations on starting in. He was not particular enough in the selection of his stock; he did not use good judgment in selecting a buck; he did not provide proper shelter for his flock when the cold, beating storms came on; he did not properly house the ewes and their young lambs; and the winter and pasture in summer were defective; no attention was paid to a supply of water, and salting was not thought of—in short, the only system that prevailed was one of general neglect, from first to last. The sheep were expected to take care of themselves. No wonder they got sick and died. They suffered from the annoyance of ticks, and not being sufficiently nourished and protected, they were weak and an easy prey to scab. Foot rot afflicted them. They were permitted to run in all sorts of wet and foul places, and their living was picked up in the briery and weedy pastures, and in the uncovered barn yard, where they were huddled with a lot of other animals equally neglected. Is this an uncommon picture? We think not. It is too much the practice with farmers to let sheep, hens, and other farm stock run and shift for themselves. It seems too much trouble to look after them and provide for their needs beyond the supplies that they can pick up from the waste of other stock, or that which other stock will not eat. No doubt it is economy to keep sheep for the purpose of utilizing much that otherwise would go to waste. But this is not sufficient excuse for their neglect.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Horse Department.

Condition Powders, Spavin Cures, &c.

We have no war to wage against this or that patent medicine, but rather against the habit of dosing, so common with all classes. These nostrums, for which so much are claimed, are not put upon the market save but to make money. We pay our local trader twenty-five cents a package for what costs to put up originally

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 12, 1886.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office address, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞ Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Kennebec county during August.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county during August and Sept.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Lincoln county during August.

The State election comes off Sept. 13th.

Parnell is wearied and care-worn, and is going to take a rest.

On her return trips from Boston the Star of the East is crowded with passengers.

Mr. Libby's article on catttle growing in the far west will appear next week.

Twenty young men have taken advance examinations for admission to the coming Freshman class at the Maine State College.

The Vermont State Agricultural Society's fair is to be held at Burlington Sept. 13 to 17.

Prof. Frank L. Harvey, the new Professor of Natural History at the Maine State College, is in Orono and will remain until the term commences at the college.

Over six thousand children have this season been sent into the country by the *N. Y. Tribune's* Fresh Air Fund, and a thousand more will go.

Mr. Bert Allan of Dennysville, who graduated from the Maine State College last June with honors, has received the appointment of Principal of Hampden Academy.

Hon. A. P. Williams, the newly elected United States Senator from California, was in Bangor, Wednesday, on his return from Bar Harbor, and the first knowledge of his election was received after his arrival there in the despatch published in the daily papers. Mr. Williams is a gentleman of fine appearance, bearing a strong resemblance to Senator Hale, fifty-four years of age, and a native of New Portland, Somerset County, Maine.

Major R. G. Rollins will again be the efficient Superintendent of the Halls at the coming New England Fair. Applications for space have already been received from all parts of Maine, and from parties in New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Vermont. If they come in much faster it is feared that there will be some difficulty in finding room enough to accommodate all who wish to make exhibits. Up to last Wednesday, more applications have been received than were in previous to Aug. 20th last year.

Congress has now given the farmers and dairymen the protection asked for, in the passage of the oleomargarine bill. Now the farmers will do mankind a service if they could unite and fix upon some plan for preventing such quantities of low grade dairy butter being put upon the market. The very best oleomargarine, with its villainous constituents, is bad enough, but is superior to the rank butter that often appears in our local market, and more healthful.

The trustees of the State Agricultural Society held a meeting Tuesday, and arranged for new trotting premiums. The first is $300 for the 2.28 class; second, $500, free to all and open to all horses. They offer a purse of $50 for boys under 17, for three mile race to saddle, the first mile to walk, second to trot, third to run. The prospects are that the coming fair will exceed even the greatest meeting the society has held, making a grand exhibit of the productions of the State.

As the country grows older the wells do not give as good water as they did when first dug, particularly if near houses or barns. In time, the soil through which water percolates becomes saturated with offensive matter, and sometimes streams of filth find their way to the well from cesspools and stables. There are cases of this kind in Augusta. Rain water from the roofs of houses, after being filtered, is much better, and is comparatively safe and pure, though not as good as filtered water from a clear running and cool brook.

James A. L. Whittier, the Boston lawyer, who was arrested in Portland for the embezzlement of $120,000 in trust funds belonging to Miss Reed, is a native of Cumberland county. He attended Gorham Academy and was a ready talker, gaining considerable notoriety for his debates and speeches before the local debating society. He was a good deal of a society young man, and, as the country people usually express it, "cut a big swath" in all his dealings. He was of the spread-eagle style, even as a young man, and has evidently pursued this course through life.

Eleven Chicago manufactures of butterine and oleomargarine met recently at Washington, to talk over the recent action of Congress regarding their industry, and to agree upon a plan to test the validity of the oleomargarine bill. The bill was discussed and it was agreed that its constitutionality ought to be tried before the United States supreme court. The law will go into effect Nov. 1. Before that date, it is said, the manufacturers will probably take the first steps for redress, and a meeting of the National Oleomargarine and Butterine Association will be called within the next 30 days in Chicago. There are twenty-five firms in the national association.

The list of entries which will be found in another column for the races to occur at Norridgewock next Friday and Saturday is one of the largest ever brought together in Maine outside of the State or N. E. Fairs. In the free for all there are three horses which have records below 2.30, a thing that never happened before in this State, and if the weather permits it will prove to be one of the hardest contested races ever witnessed, for the purse is liberal, and the record in this class is no object. With such a field of speedy horses at this season of the year and such liberal rates over the railroads, the largest gathering ever witnessed at Norridgewock must certainly be the result.

The will of the late Mr. Tilden contains about 100,000 words. Mrs. Mary B. Pelton, Mr. Tilden's sister, is the only relative to receive a specific bequest outright. The others are given the income of certain sums for life. Mrs. Pelton receives the residence at No. 33 West 38th street and $100,000. The rest of the real estate, including Greystone and Gramercy Park, are to be disposed of as the executors see fit. After providing for the personal bequests the trustees are to establish free libraries at New Lebanon and Yonkers and, if it seems best to them, in New York, the disposition as to the use of the funds to promote some other educational or some charitable cause being left to their direction. The estate will not exceed $3,000,000. Only one-third of this will be used in satisfying bequests to relatives, the rest being devoted to the public good.

Mr. Addison C. Getchell, a native of Vassalboro', now of Massachusetts, writes us that he has heard reports of the prevalence of diphtheria in different parts of Maine, and hesitates about bringing his little family here for a few weeks of vacation. We can assure our friend Getchell, and all others seeking a respite among the familiar scenes of their childhood, that with the exception of isolated and single cases, diphtheria prevails nowhere in Maine at the present time, and there were but three places in the State the last winter and spring where it assumed anything like the character of an epidemic. We shall not be a care-worn sons of toil everywhere, Come! The latch-strings of our homes hang on the outside. The breezes that sweep down our vales and hillsides came laden with health-giving vigor and the pure ozone of life. Our State is just now swarming with these seekers for rest and pleasure, but there is room for more.

NOT AN UNIMPORTANT CALLING. Now that the smoke of battle has passed away, it is easy to see that the oleomargarine bill was imperatively demanded by the agricultural interests of the country. That measure bears most directly upon the profits of American agriculture. The large negative vote thrown showed that there is an evident disposition at the National capital to forget that the United States is *the* farming district of the world.

In 1880 the number of farms in the United States was 4,008,907, an increase of 50.7 per cent. during the decade, and the number in the prairie States, including Ohio and Dakota, was 1,607,968, an increase of 50.9 per cent. It is safe to assume that there are to-day no less than five millions of farms in the country, and considerably more than two millions in the group of States referred to.

These farms produce, all told, not less than one thousand million pounds of butter every year, not counting the butterine product, and about one third that amount of cheese, and it is to be remembered that in depreciating butter oleomargarine depreciates cheese hardly less, so intimately intertwined are these two great dairy staples. It is quite immaterial whether the butter and cheese are made on the farm or in factories, but it is not only material but absolutely vital to the dairy interest that it should be protected from a counterfeit. The dairyman has no right to insist that tallow and lard shall not be mixed into an ingredient for table use, but he has a right to insist that it shall not be palmed off for butter when it is something entirely different and a great deal less expensive. A depreciation of one cent a pound on butter means a loss to the farmers of $10,000,000 a year, and it is safe to say that the depreciation has been really very many times that amount. Then, too, it is to be borne in mind that dairying is necessarily upon a small scale. There are no "bonanza" farms nor ranches devoted to it. Each milch cow demands hand labor of the most primitive sort, and that twice a day. There were 12,443,120 such domestic animals in 1880. Every farm has a few, and nearly every farmer expects to make a little more butter or cheese than he needs for family use. There is no other agricultural product that at all compares with butter in the number of farmers interested in its market value.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION. The *Tribune* calls attention to the small number of young men that are availing themselves of a purely agricultural course in the agricultural colleges of the country. In the admirably equipped Illinois University the agricultural department has had at times but two or three students, and the same is true of Ohio. At Purdue itself there are no overshadowing literary or professional departments which are believed by some critics to smother and repress the industrial branches when all are combined in a single university. And yet in this college, strictly one of agriculture and mechanics, with 200 students on its rolls, only two members of the sophomore class and nine freshmen are taking the agricultural course. Wherever students have any latitude of choice between a course including agriculture, horticulture and forestry on one hand, and science, mechanics and art on the other, they largely select the latter. And it should be added that in certain Western institutions where the agricultural course does make a brave show of members, the science taught is of the most elementary character, and not to be compared with the work done in Maine, Massachusetts, New Haven, Cornell and other Eastern colleges. In some cases the student's view, the study of the science of agriculture takes a lower rank and is less honorable than other studies. That such ideas prevail to any extent among young men or older ones, is a misfortune. A large proportion of our population must always be devoted to agriculture, and where farmers work their own land and have an equal voice with others in the management of public affairs, they never can be socially inferior like the agricultural classes in the old world. The prizes of agriculture are not glittering, but the failures are few. Not only is it a safe and honorable calling, but in a peculiar way it teaches the young lessons of thrift, prudence, self-help and self-reliance, a fact which explains why so large a percentage of the men of mark, in every walk of life, passed their childhood on farms. It is true that too many farmers are satisfied to labor with their hands without giving proper study and thought to their work. But out of sharper competition must come improved methods, and the farmer skilled to apply science to practice will be one whose success is assured.

The sum of the matter, then, is this. The country relies at last on its farmers. The farmer of the future must work with increasing knowledge of his business. The agricultural colleges stand prepared to furnish this training. The men who need it most fail to appreciate their need, or do not know that the colleges can supply it, or positively distrust, and in some cases openly oppose them.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS. The first session of the Forty-Ninth Congress came to a close on Thursday last. The session began Dec. 7th, and therefore lasted seven months and twenty-eight days, or 241 days, exclusive of Sundays. There were introduced in the two houses 13,302 measures, 10,014 being House bills, and 214 House joint resolutions; 2,891 bills and 83 joint resolutions of the Senate. They covered all sorts of subjects. Comparatively few were of what may be termed national importance. A very small percentage of the whole number introduced became laws. A comparatively small number succeeded in getting through the committees to which they were referred and reaching the calendars of the respective houses. 1,095 of these were received by the President, and of that number 614 were approved, 187 became laws without the President's signature, 115 were vetoed and 9 failed for want of signature at the time of adjournment, ten days not having expired since they reached the President. Of the new laws, 746 were House measures and 241 Senate measures. The laws that became such by limitation were, with two exceptions, private pension and relief bills. Of the 77 House bills disapproved by the President, 74 were private pension bills, and 3 were for the erection of public buildings. The river and harbor bill was passed by both branches, and was signed by the President. As thus adopted the bill carries $14,478,000, or about $700,000 less than it did when it passed the House originally. The item for New York Harbor is fixed at $750,000. The fortification appropriation bill, after passing both houses of Congress, failed in conference. The Senate conferees were willing to reduce the total appropriation made by the bill to $5,000,000, but this proposition was not acceptable to the House conferees.

The yacht race on Saturday for the Goelet cup, valued at $500, demonstrated the superiority of Boston yachts over those carefully constructed for New York yachtsmen. The Mayflower and Puritan are both built on scientific principles, while the Priscilla and Atlantic are constructed according to the whims of the designers. The Mayflower on Saturday so far outstripped the other yachts as to put them, with the exception of the Puritan, practically out of the race. But at the race in New Bedford, on Monday, the Puritan was the victor, with the Priscilla second. At the race on Tuesday, the Mayflower again showed her superiority, beating the Puritan, is a most exciting race.

The great labor struggle which has been going on in the large pork packing establishment of J. P. Squire, Boston, has at last happily terminated. When the doors were opened to the locked-out workmen, the men gave a shout of joy and bounded lightly up the steps as they have seldom done before. A visit to the factory revealed something approaching the usual activity. Many of Mr. Squire's teams were decked in the stars and stripes, in honor of a peaceable and happy settlement of what at one time bade fair to be a most stubborn and bitter contest. Everybody is in the happy frame of mind, the men and Mr. Squire not excepted.

Mrs. Huldah Crabtree of Hancock Point, has five daughters, twelve grandchildren, twenty-two great grandchildren and one great great grandchild. She is ninety years of age, can saw and read without glasses, was rowed from Hancock in a dory, and carried back in a sail boat. She says no steamboats for her. She can walk quite a distance and as sprtly as many not more than half as old.

Hon. Samuel J. Tilden.

We announced last week the death of this distinguished gentleman. Samuel Jones Tilden was born in New Lebanon, Columbia county, New York, February 9, 1814, where his grandfather, John Tilden, settled in 1790, and where his father, Elam Tilden, was a farmer and merchant. His ancestry was of the Pilgrim stock, although his progenitor in this country, Nathaniel Tilden, did not come in the Mayflower in 1630, but in the ship Ann in 1634. He settled at Scituate, which was a part of the original Plymouth Colony territory. On his mother's side Samuel J. Tilden comes from the sturdiest Puritan stock. She was descended from Colonel John Jones, who was a member of the English parliament which condemned Charles I to death. This John Jones married a sister of Oliver Cromwell.

The father of Samuel J. Tilden was a man of judgment and practical sense, and an accepted oracle of the county, while his opinion was also sought and valued by all his neighbors, among others by the late President Van Buren, who was one of his most intimate friends. From his father Mr. Tilden inherited a taste for political inquiries, and in his companionship enjoyed peculiar opportunities for acquiring an early familiarity with the bearings of the various questions which agitated the country in his youth.

The fall of 1833, when he was to enter college was rendered memorable by the second election of General Jackson to the presidency and Martin Van Buren to the vice presidency of the United States, and of Wm. L. Marcy to the governorship of the State of New York. In that contest an effort was made to effect a coalition between the National Republicans and the anti-Masons. The success of the Democracy depended upon the defeat of that coalition. Samuel heard the subject discussed in the family, and was especially impressed by what fell from the lips of an uncle who deplored his inability to give his thoughts expression. Samuel disappeared for two or three days, and in the seclusion of his chamber proceeded to set down the views he had gathered on the subject, and in due time brought the result to his father, at once the most appreciative and the least indulgent critic of his acquaintance. The father was so highly pleased with the paper that he took his son to see Mr. Van Buren, then at Lebanon Springs, to read it to him. They found so much merit in the performance that they decided it should be published with the signatures of a dozen or more leading Democrats, and it shortly after appeared in the Albany Argus as an address, occupying about half a page of that print, and from which it was copied into most of the Democratic papers of the State. The Evening Journal paid it the compliment of attributing it to the pen of Mr. Van Buren, and the Albany Argus paid it the greater compliment of stating "by authority" that Mr. Van Buren was not the author. In this incident originated an intimacy between young Tilden and Mr. Van Buren of the most confidential character, and which lasted till his death.

Mr. Tilden had not been long at Yale college before his health gave way and obliged him to leave before completing his course. After some rest and suitable treatment he was enabled to resume his studies, and in 1834 entered the University of New York. He then entered the law office of the late John W. Edmunds, in the city of New York, where he enjoyed peculiar facilities for the prosecution of his favorite studies of law and politics.

Upon his admission to the bar Mr. Tilden opened office in Pine street in the city of New York. In 1844, in anticipation and preparation for the election which resulted in making James K. Polk President and Silas Wright governor of the State of New York, Mr. Tilden, in connection with John L. O'Sullivan, founded the newspaper called the Daily News, an able morning paper, democratic in politics. In 1845 Mr. Tilden was elected to the New York assembly, and in 1846 was chosen a member of the constitutional convention, where he was made a member of the committee on finance and canals. In 1855 he was defeated as the "soft shell" Democratic candidate for attorney general of New York. Mr. Tilden now devoted himself to his profession. His practice was very extensive, and by it he became considerable wealth, and was counsel in some of the most important cases that came before the courts. Mr. Tilden became chairman of the democratic State Committee in 1866, and was a leading member of the constitutional convention of 1867, serving with distinction on the finance committee. He became an earnest laborer in the cause of judicial and political reform in the city of New York, and in 1869-70 was active in the organization of the bar association. When the contest was waged against the members of the "Tammany ring" holding city offices, who were charged with defrauding the city treasury of many million dollars, Mr. Tilden rendered valuable services to the cause of reform by his famous analysis of the accounts of the Broadway Bank, showing conclusively how the alleged culprits had shared their spoils, and furnishing legal proof for their conviction. In 1872 he was again elected to the General Assembly, where he continued his exertions in the cause of reform. In 1874 he was elected governor of New York by a plurality of 50,317 votes over John A. Dix, republican, and Myron H. Clark, prohibitionist. He was inaugurated Jan. 1, 1875, and soon after declared war against the "canal ring," which resulted in the overthrow of that organization.

When the National democratic Convention assembled in St. Louis, in June, 1876, Gov. Tilden was nominated for the Presidency. The result of the presidential election of 1876 as indicated by the returns of the popular vote, became a subject of dispute, but it was finally settled by the electoral commission thus: R. B. Hayes, 185; Samuel J. Tilden, 184; and Mr. Tilden was defeated. At that time Mr. Tilden retired from active participation in politics, passing his time chiefly at his residence in Gramercy Park, New York, or at his fine country seat known as Greystone. His health has been very poor for several years, but he has been ever ready and willing to communicate with those who have sought his counsel in political and other matters. He was, perhaps, the most distinguished democrat in the country, and his great genius can but be admired by men of all parties. His successful efforts in weeding out the Tweed ring, in the great metropolis, will always be remembered with gratitude.

A recent trial at the United States Circuit Court in Boston revealed the fact that shortly before the collapse of the Pacific Bank ex-Governor Coburn deposited $35,000 with the President of the Pacific Bank to be used for the purchase of stock of that bank. The stock never was purchased but Gov. Coburn received back $10,000 in his lifetime, and the executors of his estate say that there is more than an even chance that the balance of it will be recovered, not from the bank, but from an official who is considered holden under the peculiar circumstances of the case.

Folded into this number of the *Farmer* our readers will find a supplement which they will prize, containing the full premium list and programme of the New England Fair. This will be of special interest, not only to exhibitors, but to all who anticipate the pleasure of attending the fair.

Special reports from Minnesota and Dakota announce that the farmers have already begun threshing wheat. The crop in Minnesota is turning out fairly well in some sections, but in others it is damaged 50 per cent. In Dakota the yield is better than was expected, and in some cases is perfectly satisfactory.

Lamoine Packing Company have already shipped over 6000 cases, having part of a freight on hand. They get herring regularly and keep over seventy hands steadily at work. Friday last, they packed in five hours 115 cases; with the same number of packers this would be hard to beat at any other place. The company have almost finished a new dry-house.

The President on Tuesday appointed D. A. Magone of Ogdensburg, to be collector of the port of New York, vice Heddan resigned. Mr. Magone is a lawyer, a resident of Ogdensburg.

It is now definitely settled that the President and Mrs. Cleveland will leave for the Adirondacks next Tuesday or Wednesday to be gone a month or more.

Aroostook Exploration Party.

A brief paragraph in our issue of last week referred to the Exploration Party invited by Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, the well known dealer in agricultural implements, to make a tour of observation through Aroostook county. The party was made up of prominent agriculturists, business men, capitalists and representatives of the press from different parts of New England and our own State. The following is a list of the party:

Hon. Fred Atwood, in charge; Hon. Warren Brown, President of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society, and wife, Hampton Falls, N. H.; Hon. Harrison Hume, Boston; Hon. W. E. Barrett, President of the Rhode Island Agricultural Society, and wife, Providence, R. I.; Capt. John Atwood and wife, Boston; Mr. Warren Hapgood and wife, Boston; Col. E. T. Rowell, editor of the *Daily Courier*, and wife, Lowell, Mass.; Mr. Fitzroy Kelley and wife, Boston; Hon. George Noyes, editor of the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, Boston; Hon. Daniel Needham, Secretary of the New England Agricultural Society, and wife, Boston; Mr. Geo. H. Miller and wife, Worcester; ex-Mayor Pratt, wife and daughter, Worcester; Mr. Edward H. Nichols and daughter, Boston; Mr. A. W. Cheever, editor of the New England *Farmer* and wife, Boston; Mr. H. W. Otis and wife, Watertown; Mr. George A. Foxcroft and wife, Boston; Mr. S. J. Hall, Springfield; Mr. S. P. Whitcomb and wife, Boston; Mr. E. P. Curtis, Worcester; Hon. J. P. Barstow and wife, Norwich, Conn.; George Brickett, M. D., wife and daughter, Augusta; Hon. E. Cushing, Camden; Mr. C. A. Pilsbury, editor *Republican Journal*, Belfast; George R. Lancaster and wife, Bangor; Hon. T. W. Vose and wife, Bangor; Hon. J. E. Blabon, President Board of Trade, and wife, Portland; Mr. E. H. Elwell and wife, Portland; Mr. E. H. Elwell and wife, Portland; Mr. E. H. Elwell

Items of Maine News.

James Parks, of Stillwater, aged 40 years, died Saturday of apoplexy.

Alvin Heald of Solon, was injured quite badly while driving into a barn on a load of hay by striking the door cap.

A little child of Mr. John Osborne of Fort Fairfield, fell down stairs and dislocated its shoulder.

Charles Ames, employed in the woolen mill at East Madison, got caught in the machinery Friday afternoon, and died two hours after from the injuries received.

The wife of Mr. H. B. Brown, the artist, died suddenly Monday morning at Mr. Brown's cottage on Cushing's Island, Portland harbor.

The Salvation Army are this week holding a campmeeting at the Richmond camp grounds. The regular Methodist campmeeting will begin next week.

At a wedding in Grinnell, Iowa, recently, the groom was a native of Bath, N. Y., the bride of Bath, N. H., and the officiating clergyman, Dr. Magoun of Bath, Me.

Enoch Butterfield, about 75 years of age was killed at Bar Mills, Saturday, by being thrown from a load of wood. He struck his head on a rock and broke his skull, and lived about twenty minutes. 31?8

Johnson & Phair's starch factory in Mapleton, was struck by lightning and burned on the 26th of June. A new structure is nearly finished. It is a better building than the old one.

An Island Falls correspondent writes: Bears are too numerous in the vicinity of Island Falls. Seven sheep have been taken by them from the pasture of Mrs. B. E. Barker. Others have had less losses by them.

The Brunswick *Telegraph* wishes its exchanges to take note of the fact that there has been but very few cases of diphtheria for many months, in any other part of the village than the region immediately surrounding the Cabot Company's boarding houses.

The little son of Mr. F. O. Lanpher accidentally fell from the flooring of the new Bank Block in Dover, a distance of several feet, into the basement and struck upon a pile of brick. When found the little fellow was unconscious, but recovered soon after being taken up.

Thursday morning Robert J. Doe, of Boston, a canvassing agent, went into a house in Portland, complaining of illness. In a few minutes he died suddenly. A physician was called. He decided that apoplexy was the cause of death. The deceased was about 55 years of age.

The following is a list of the tax payers of Brunswick who pay a tax of $500 and upwards: Cabot Manufacturing Co., $7,000; Heirs of Wm. F. Ferry, $1965.40; L. L. Skolfield, 3d, $588.39; L. L. Skolfield, $655.97; Heirs of Narcissa Stone, $534.30; S. J. Young, $1436.13.

Mr. James Bailey of North Anson, had a small cut on one of his fingers in which he took cold about two weeks ago. His hand has since been in very bad condition and has caused much anxiety to his friends, but it is now thought that his hand will not have to be amputated.

The deaf mutes of the State have been holding their annual convention in Portland, and chose the following officers; President, Prof. W. H. Weeks, Hartford; Secretary, Miss E. Bigelow, Boston; Secretary, C. C. Sawyer, Lowell; Treasurer, Levi Lester, Providence.

There was much excitement in East Bucksport one day recently over the disappearance of two seven-year old boys, sons of Jonas Johnson and Warren Moore. After an all night's search in which over fifty people participated, the little fellows were found about thirty-five rods from home in a small piece of woods.

Mrs. James P. Copeland who was arrested at Dexter, last week, for the murder of her husband, and who has been on trial before Trial Justice Lawrence Williams at Hartland, was discharged by the Justice, he taking the ground that the evidence failed to show that a murder had been committed.

Recently, a little child of a Mrs. Joy, of Bar Harbor, pulled from the table a pan of boiling milk that had just been taken from the stove, spilling the contents over its face and neck and receiving very severe burns. On the same day Albert Hamilton's child pulled over a boiler of starch on a table and also received painful burns about the face and neck.

The people of Skowhegan have formed a "Citizens' League," for the benefit of employers and citizens generally. No discrimination is made for or against any man on account of being or not being a member of any particular society, is the business principle of the League. The League is not a secret society, but is open to all of fair character occupation or calling who desire to become members.

Mr. Howard Todd of Calais, broke his arm just above the elbow, on Wednesday, pitching ball for a game of ball. It is a peculiar kind of amusement, says the Calais *Advertiser*, in which a ball is used as hard as ignumvitæ, and the pitcher is liable to break his arm throwing it, and the catcher has to wear a steel basket for fear of getting his eyes knocked out or his head knocked off.

The method by which the affairs of the Lewiston Mills, Lewiston, Me., and Boston, are to be settled have been definitely agreed upon. The Merchants National bank has agreed to release its attachments on the corporation's property as far as they affect the property in Maine, and the corporation is to make an assignment for the benefit of its creditors to Chas. E. Raymond and Gerald C. Tobey.

George Harmon, brakeman on a freight train on the Portland & Ogdensburg railroad, was killed Wednesday afternoon, between Fryeburg and Center Conway. He was last seen alive when the train left Fryeburg. His body was picked up by the section men an hour later. He is supposed to have been thrown from the top while going around a curve. He was 38 years old, married, and leaves a widow and three children. He resided in Portland.

A fine horse owned by T. McL. Davis, Esq., of Mt. Vernon, Me., was terribly mangled recently in the pasture. He was feeding near a barbed wire fence and a fly having bitten him the horse stamped and struck its foot through the wire. The barbs pricked his leg and he sprang away from the fence and ran, taking the fence with him, which wound about and pierced his leg and breast in many places. In order the animal ceased his struggles he had torn the fence out of a rods of the barbed fencing from the posts.

A girl who went by the name of Ethel Winters of Portland, or Ruth Brown of Bangor, but whose true name is said to be Ruby Lovering of Vanceboro, committed suicide at the Boston & Maine depot in Dover, N. H., Thursday afternoon, by taking an ounce of laudanum. She had a father and stepmother and sister at Vanceboro, and was 18 years old. When she left home two years ago it was to enter a school of ill fame at Bangor which life she followed since. She died from the effects of the dose, Friday morning.

The Portland *Press* says that among the passengers on Conductor Mace's train from Bangor to Portland, a few nights since, was a fine looking gentleman, about 60 years of age, who was accompanied by his wife. The old gentleman told Mr. Mace he and his wife lived "way down in Hancock," and that it was the first time either of them had taken a journey by rail. The gentleman was highly delighted with his experience, but said he couldn't understand how the "kears" got around the curves in the night. He said he expected any minute the "injine" and "kears" would take a "cross cut through the fields."

On Wednesday Mr. Miles Cunningham of Whitefield, was driving a fourteen hundred pound stallion attached to a mowing machine. The animal became enraged, kicked the thills and cross-bar into pieces, and then threw himself. Mr. Cunningham leaped upon his head and attempted to hold him down, but the mad brute grabbed the man by the calf of one leg and arose from the ground, dragging the farmer and chewing and lacerating the limb in a shocking way. Mr. Cunningham attempted to release himself by beating the horse about the eyes, unsuccessfully. His cries brought help, and the horse was made to loosen his jaws. Mr. Cunningham will recover, though his life was despaired of.

The Grand Lodge of Maine I. O. O. F. opened its forty-second annual session at Odd Fellows' Hall, Bridgton, Tuesday morning. The attendance was quite large, including representatives from nearly two-thirds of the lodges of Maine. The report of Grand Secretary Davis gives as the present number of lodges 113, and the number of contributing members 18,811, an increase of three lodges and 824 members. The relief disbursements of the year are about $47,000, and the current expenses, exclusive of relief, $34,000, and the order has received funds and securities amounting to $446,344. The receipts of the grand lodge for the year were $8,336, and the disbursements $2,617. The grand lodge's available assets and securities are valued at $10,000. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Grand Master, Freeman T. Merrill of Portland; Deputy Grand Master, George W. Goss of Lewiston; Grand Warden, Judson B. Dunbar of Portland; Grand Secretary, Joshua Davis of Portland; Grand Treasurer, Stephen K. Dyer of Portland; Grand Representative, Rodney B. Capen of Augusta.

The committee on credentials reported 225 past grands in attendance. The grand lodge degree was conferred upon 71 past grands Tuesday morning. The report of Grand Master Capen of Augusta tersely reviewed the work of the order, representing it to be in a healthy and vigorous condition. It to be in a healthy and vigorous condition. The session of the afternoon. The grand lodge officers were installed by Grand Master Freeman T. Merrill. The appointed officers are as follows: Grand Marshal, Henry C. Bagley of Portland; Grand Conductor, Francis C. Simonds of Kennebunk; Grand Chaplain, Rev. Marion Crosley of Portland.

Items of General News.

Mr. Gladstone announces to a friend his purpose to seek needed rest and repose.

Michael Davitt, the champion of Ireland's cause, has arrived in this country.

Seven persons, convicted of violating the election laws in Cincinnati, last October, have been sent to the penitentiary.

Four prisoners assaulted a sheriff at Burlington, Vt., and three of them escaped from the jail.

A pleasure yacht was wrecked last week, near Fort Franks, Lake Huron, and all on board, seven persons, were lost.

Two more Niagara fanatics successfully navigated the whirlpool rapids in a cask Sunday.

The Universalist grove meeting at Weirs, N. H., closed Sunday. 5000 people were present.

Squire and Flynn, New York city officials, who got their offices by bribery, have both been indicted for the crime of conspiracy, and will be tried in the courts.

A boiler of a threshing engine exploded near Jefferson, Wis., Tuesday, killing five persons instantly. Several others received scalds.

Thirty-one buildings were burned at Sault St. Marie, Mich., Monday, comprising twenty-two business houses, six dwelling and two hotels and a warehouse. The estimated loss is $75,000.

One of the saddest features of the riots at Belfast is that children are shot. One child was shot returning from school. One was shot while in the Catholic cemetery attending the funeral of one of the victims of the recent riot.

The whole town of Spencer, Wisconsin, has been destroyed by a fire. Loss $3,000,000. There were a hundred miles of burning woods. Several hundred people are destitute and homeless.

Before the adjournment of Congress the President withdrew the nomination of H. A. Beecher, son of Henry Ward Beecher, to be collector of customs at Port Townsend, W. T.

Wm. B. O'Keefe and Peter McGeough were arraigned in Plymouth, Mass., Thursday, on charge of boycotting. They were each put under $1000 to appear in Court in October.

Wilson Robbins, aged 35, a freight brakeman, slipped off the top of a car on a train at Meriden, Conn., early Friday morning, and was killed by a train coming in an opposite direction. He was single.

The Rev. W. C. Haddock has been murdered at Sioux Falls, Iowa, on account of his intense activity in behalf of prohibition. He was well known in Wisconsin where he had preached for years.

The non-union tanners at Salem, Mass., were assaulted by a mob Saturday. A meeting of the abiding citizens to express indignation at this was captured by the same mob Saturday evening and great excitement prevailed in the city.

Wilson, the defaulting secretary and treasurer of the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal Company, who helped to steal over $600,000, has written a letter to the company offering to return State's evidence if he can be screened from justice.

Major William M. Durrell, widely known among the wheelmen of America as the western agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company died suddenly last Wednesday morning. He received injuries which resulted in his death in a Chicago drinking saloon among pugilists and prize-fighters.

Grasshoppers are becoming very numerous in the eastern portion of St. Clair county, Illinois, and are doing considerable damage. Some fields are almost entirely stripped. The pests seem confined to one locality, but it is feared that the ravages will increase.

Saturday Thomas Hobbs and his son, who live near Indianapolis, Indiana, from behind a fence fired into a wagon of picnickers returning home. John Faults and Jacob Walker were instantly killed. The women escaped unhurt. The shooting was the result of an old feud. The father and son were afterward captured and lynched.

Fearful riots continue at Belfast, Ireland. During the riots which occurred Tuesday night up to an early hour Sunday morning, eleven persons were killed and 130 seriously wounded. The majority of the injured persons have shot wounds. Rioting was renewed Monday, and a fierce encounter took place between the soldiers and the mob, in which a number were wounded.

The single scull race between Edward Hanlan, James Ten Eyck, George H. Hosmer and John McKay, for a purse of $1,100; $700 to first, $300 to second, $100 to third, a mile and a half with turn, was rowed off Nantasket, Mass., Monday evening. When the race was started it was estimated there were 10,000 people on the beach. Hanlan was the winner. The time was as follows: Hanlan, 21 minutes, 5 seconds; McKay, 21 minutes, 6 seconds; Ten Eyck, 21 minutes, 6 seconds. Hosmer's time was not taken.

The President has commissioned W. C. Matthews as Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia.

The President issued these commissions Tuesday:

Bradley B. Smally, to be collector of customs for the district of Vermont.

George Hays, to be supervising inspector of steam vessels for the fifth district.

Jeremiah W. Coceny, to be surveyor of customs for the district of Boston and Charlestown.

W. G. Ewing, to be U. S. attorney for the northern district of Illinois.

J. D. Bonnes, special Canadian customs officer, seized twenty-two fishing boats Thursday, at Deer Island. The boats were valued at $25.00 each. The fishermen, on smuggling. The boats were released after the owners had deposited the penalty, which in each case amounted to the boat's value. There were two charges against them. The first is for not reporting the boats themselves. When the fish treaty was abrogated the Deer Island fishermen brought boats to Eastport, entered them there and paid duties on them, thus making them American boats, although built and owned in Canada. The Canadian government does not permit American boats to be brought to Canada and owned there without paying duty, so the boats became forfeited, and with same other smuggled goods. This will prevent New Brunswick boatmen bringing sardines to Eastport without paying duties on this side.

Word has been received from Simmons' sheep *corral* on the American fork of the Mussel Shoal, Montana, that a cloud-burst occurred there Monday evening 24 inst., which destroyed 800 head of sheep. The cloud exploded at the head of Dry Run Creek, and came pouring down in a solid wall 22 feet high, carrying off nearly an entire herd and almost drowning a herder. The carcasses of the animals are strewn along the river for a distance of 16 miles below the scene of the disaster. The Upper Yellowstone Valley was visited Thursday by a terrific hail storm, which rooted up and destroyed every growing thing in a strip of country six miles wide. Near Merril occurred a cloud burst. For half an hour the hail was beyond description. There were drifts of hail 14 inches deep in some places. There was little rain accompanying the hail, simply one sheet of hail came pouring down.

Mr. Rufus H. Stickney, son of the senior member of the celebrated mustard manufacturing firm of Stickney & Poor of Boston, was killed on Saturday, in that city, by being thrown from a bycicle. Mrs. Stickney, who was with him, was badly bruised. Coming down Chestnut hill, at a rapid roll, they went along all right until they reached the point where a turn had to be made. There, as Mrs. Stickney stated, she suddenly felt the machine quiver, and instantly, before they had time to make any preparations for a tumble, over it went. Mr. Stickney was thrown a little distance into the gutter. Mrs. Stickney fell under the machine. Both were rendered insensible. Somebody passing a few moments afterward discovered the two lying beside the overturned tricycle, and the injured ones were carried to the engine house not far away. Mr. Stickney lived but a little while after being taken up.

P. F. Williams, and Russell, Sheen & Co., Boston, lumber dealers have failed, and the following firms being involved in their affairs, have also failed in consequence. Allen & Noble, hardware dealers, 127 Washington street; Gerrish & O'Brien, furniture dealers, 175 Blackstone street; Thomas F. Brown & Co., furniture, 17 Merrimac street; L. E. Pierce, furniture, 134 North street, of Boston, and the Lewiston steam mills of Lewiston, Me. Assignments have been made by all these firms for the benefit of their creditors. The combined liabilities of all the firms will probably aggregate $500,000. It is said the banks only recently learned of the extent to which the different firms were acting as mutual supports in endorsing notes, and that when this knowledge came to them they contracted their lines of discount and failures followed. The assets are not yet ascertained. Nearly all the liabilities are in the shape of paper bearing the names of two or more of the concerns.

Editor Cutting has been tried, convicted, and sentenced his assistant as Paso del Norte, Mexico. It was one year's imprisonment at hard labor and $600 fine. Secretary Bayard, who is now in Baltimore, in speaking of the Cutting case Monday evening, said he saw no reason why a satisfactory adjustment of the difficulty should not be reached. He had been assured that such was the desire of the Mexican government. An El Paso special says: The excitement over the Cutting imbroglio is much intensified, and wild rumors of every kind are heard. A passenger on a train from Chihuahua city Thursday morning says it is known positively that Gov. Macoyra has ordered Paso del Norte authorities, in case of an attack from Texas, to cut off the prisoner's head and deliver it to the Americans. The statement is given for what it is worth. Eight hundred Mexican troops are said to have left Lagos for Paso Del Norte on Sunday night. It is asserted that a second demand has been made, and that American officials have been notified to leave Mexico.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Farmers report that potato fields are becoming touched with rust. A farmer who has tried it, recommends in the Bel-fast *Age* that the crop be allowed to remain in the ground until the tops are nearly dead, then dig, dry off thoroughly, and store in a cool, dark place. All other crops are looking finely, except apples which in some orchards are looking alim, though such are the exception rather than the rule. Corn and the grains generally never looked better at this season, while beans, the vegetables, etc., are seiling heavily.

—In addition to the usual trotting and running races at Calais, arrangements have been made for various sports, including balloon ascension, base ball, etc. The fair grounds have been enlarged, and all who desire to camp out will find excellent accommodations inside the grounds. Excursion tickets on all railroads and steamboats during the week of the fair.

—Vegetation is booming. "Standing on its hind legs and pawing the air," as one Aroostook farmer expresses it.

—Cook & Foss of Chapman plantation cleared twenty acres and have it all into crop, nearly all of it in potatoes, the tops of which cover the ground completely.

—The next meeting of Sagadahoc County Pomona Grange will occur the 18th of this month at West Bath Grange Hall, instead of the 25th, as announced. The change is made to favor those who will also attend the State Grange Festival at Old Orchard the 24th, 25th, and 26th.

—The 11th annual exhibition of the Scarboro' and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association will be held at their Fair Grounds, Pleasant Hill, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 21st and 22d.

—The Patrons of Mt. Vernon, Fayette and Readfield, with their friends and invited guests, will spend the day and eat a picnic dinner on the top of Bowen Hill, in Mt. Vernon, Friday the 20th inst. If stormy, Saturday following.

—MEETING OF THE M. S. J. CATTLE ASSOCIATION. Notice is hereby given that the fourteenth annual meeting of the Maine State Jersey Cattle Association will be held at the rooms of Towle academy, Winthrop, on Saturday, Aug. 28th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the election of officers, and the transaction of any other business that may properly be presented. N. R. PIKE, *Sec'y.*
Winthrop, Aug. 14.

—KENNEBEC COUNTY POMONA GRANGE. A special meeting of this grange will be held with Albion Grange, Wednesday, Aug. 18th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Work and business will occupy the forenoon session. In the afternoon the subject for discussion will be: "Which is most profitable, special or general farming?" A full and interesting programme will be announced at the morning session. Let the patrons of Kennebec rally on Albion for a grand meeting in the interests of progressive farming, and advancement of the noble principles of our order. L. K. LITCHFIELD, *Sec'y.*

—Charles Page, who last year purchased the cheese factory and fixtures at Simpson's Corner, Dixmont, is now receiving about 2200 pounds of milk daily. He has manufactured this season, more than seven and one-half tons of cheese, much of the very best quality, which finds a ready sale with the country merchants and in Bangor market, at nine and one-half cents and upward. He can not manufacture and cure his cheese fast enough to supply the demand. Harry Whitcomb, who has done the delivering on one of the milk routes, has hauled twelve tons of milk to the factory during the month of July.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

The "Boys in Blue" had a good time at their reunion in San Francisco last week. At one of the first receptions, the old veteran, Gen. W. T. Sherman, made an address Addressing himself to the members of the grand Army, he said:

We are citizens of the greatest country in the world. You are linked and will be ever loyal to the government of the United States. We are brothers; we laid side by side and drank out of the same canteen. We, therefore, swear to maintain fraternity and charity, not only to one another, but charity of opinion to allow every man to think what he pleases, although he may differ from us. The men of California represent pure principles. General Grant learned a lesson from General Sheridan did, and certainly you and Old Uncle Billy learned one here. [Cheers.]

While California did not furnish the soldiers that saved the Union, yet the sound of pick and shovel was music in our ears, because with them we found what was necessary in war. California said to you one year ago, "If you will come here we will show you California's hospitality, beautiful mountains and its other magnificent scenery, and its luscious fruits." We found this too tempting to resist and came, and were not disappointed. Turning to the vast audience he concluded by thanking the ladies and gentlemen of California for their unbounded hospitality.

At the business meeting, Lucius Fairchild of Wisconsin, was chosen Commander.

At one of the concerts given during the stay of the soldier boys, fully 10,000 persons occupied the pavilion, and there were 700 voices in the chorus.

The Pacific branch of the Society of the Army of the Potomac tendered a banquet to the Society of the Potomac in the banquet hall of the California Pioneers. Covers were laid for 325 guests. The hall was elaborately decorated. Among the prominent persons present were Gens. Sherman, Logan, McMahon, Gov. Stoneman of California, Mayor Ellert of San Francisco, Gen. James A. Beaver of Pennsylvania, Col. Horatio C. King of New York, and Col. Slyer of Missouri.

The reunion broke up on Friday night.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY NEWS. Bath has 150 artesian wells.—Capt. Thomas Small of Winnegance followed the sea forty years without receiving any serious accident to the ship or his crew, although during that time Capt. Small encountered many storms.—It is believed by many that Phipsburg contains coal and iron mines.—Mr. Alphonzo Adams of Winnegance has the only steam yacht in the county.—Miss Mary S. Beedie of Richmond will teach the fall term of the Winnegance school.—Last week two Lewiston men were buying blueberries in Phipsburg, and returned home freighted with 24,000 quarts.—It is said more than 100,000 quarts of berries have been harvested in this town the present season.—Three schooners are loading at the Winnegance mills with lumber for Boston.—The ship Scotia with 14.17 tons of ice sailed from the New Meadows river Saturday for New Orleans.—Wells in consequence of the drouth are very low in this vicinity.

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On the Track, and Elsewhere.

Drake's "Glenarm" was driven a half mile in 1.11 at the State Fair track, the first of the week.

The Fearnaughts are doing some grand trotting this season in the West. At the recent races in Michigan, at East Saginaw and Detroit, the following performed in a manner to cast great credit on themselves and on the family to which they belong: Prince Arthur, bay gelding by Western Fearnaught, reduced his record from 2.21½ to 2.18½; Benny, a gray gelding, (pacer) by Fearnaught, Jr., reduced his from 2.24 to 2.18½. Silver Thread, (pacer), by Western Fearnaught has a record just inside 2.30. Juno Fearnaught, by Western Fearnaught, is a very fast and game mare, and has a record of 2.21¼; Prince, also by Western Fearnaught, has shown his ability to beat 2.30 by a large margin. These are not all, there being five or six more, mostly youngsters by Western and Royal Fearnaught. The very fast Wilkes stallion, Tom Rogers, 2.20, is the produce of the daughter of the founder of the Fearnaught family, and Kutz, 2.27, by Golden Bow, is the produce of one of the daughters of Western Fearnaught. By the way, we shall expect Mr. Norcross to make a fine exhibition from his own stables at the New England and State Fairs. That pair of yearlings that shone such speed, hitched tandem, would attract the crowd anytime.

The unfinished races reported on outside, were completed at Mystic Park Thursday.

In the 2.35 race Syenite won two heats the second day, and Mr. Atwood, Jr., one. The latter took two straight heats and the race. Best time, 2.29½.

In the 2.25 class Screwdriver and George A. each won two heats. Sylvia M. took the deciding heat Thursday, and Screwdriver the next; the latter thus winning the race. Best time, 2.27½.

The first regular race of the day was the 2.30 class, which went to Belle Franklin in three straight heats. Summaries:

2.30 CLASS—PURSE $300.

Belle Franklin	1	1	1
Frederick	2	2	2
Jack	3	3	3
Bessie H	4	4	4

Time—2.30½, 2.31½, 2.35½.

The second race was the 2.20 class for trotters and pacing horses; purse $300, divided.

T. L. D	2	1	1
Frederick	1	2	2
Jack	6	3	3
Bessie H	3	4	5
Joe S	4	6	4
Time—2.23½, 2.24½, 2.25.			

Friday, the attendance was fair but the races were uninteresting. The summary:

2.27 CLASS—PURSE $300.

O. G. Camp's ch. g. Nutwood, Jr.	1	1	1
A. D. Blake's br. g. Victor B.	2	3	4
H. Woodruff's blk. g. Hussa	5	6	2
Snow's blk. m. Bessie	3	5	3
H. Lafleur's b. m. Ada W	4	2	5
Charles Tapp's ch. g. Tom	6	4	dr
Clippen	7	7	dr
T. Snyder's ch. g. Alex L	8	8	dr
Time—2.30½, 2.30½, 2.32½.			

H. Richardson's b. m. Minnie C	1	7	2
Ed McAvoy's b. g. Billy	3	1	4
L. D. Carle's s. blk. m. Nellie C	4	6	1
Charles Record's b. m. Carrie T	2	3	3
E. J. Crawford's b. h. John Merrill	5	5	5
E. D. Wiggin's b. m. Mattie B	7	2	6
T. D. Marshall's b. g. Fred T	6	7	7

Time—2.20¼, 2.18, 2.21, 2.27½.

Five thousand people attended the races at Buffalo, Aug. 6th. All the events were finished. The meeting was one of the most successful in the history of the club. Following are the summaries:

2.29 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

Mabel A	5	5	1
S. J. Fletcher	1	3	5
Fannie	3	1	3
Clippen	4	4	4
Silkwood	2	2	2
Time—2.26½, 2.25½, 2.24, 2.26, 2.27½, 2.26½.			

FREE FOR ALL PACERS—PURSE $1000.

Dan. Drew	1	1	1
Westmont	2	3	3
Josslip, jr	3	2	4
Richball	4	4	dr
Time—2.19½, 2.16¾, 2.15, 2.17.			

2.17 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

Crab	1	1	1
Sweepstakes	2	2	2
Jerome Turner	3	4	4
William Arthur	4	3	3
Time—2.20, 2. 20¾, 2.22.			

Miss Peck defeated Mme. Marantette in the ten mile race. Time—22.40.

Items and Incidents.

The coming California vintage is estimated at 16,000,000 gallons, which 10,000,000 gallons for exportation.

"Have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure." Mrs. Catherine Kay, 570 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

An elephant belonging to a circus engaged in a prize fight with two camels while the three were traveling in one railroad car the other day, and used them so badly as to kill one and injure the other so that he had to be shot.

THE BURDOCK BLOOD PLANT is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

Brooklyn has over 300 churches.

The Voice of the People.

The people, as a whole, seldom make mistakes, and the unanimous voice of praise which comes from those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, fully justifies the claims of the proprietors of this great medicine. Indeed, these very claims are based entirely on what the people say. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them. Read the abundant evidence of its curative powers, and give it a fair, honest trial.

A diet of raw clams is suggested as one of the best remedies for dyspepsia.

John N. Feasey, of Troy, N. Y., writes: "Suffered from my nervous Sick Headache all my life. Nothing gave me relief until I tried Dr. Leslie's Special Prescription. It works like a charm." Sold by druggists.

Interstate railway companies are gradually adopting American conveniences in their railway carriages, including saloons, lavatories, etc.

The reputation of the Drs. Read for skill, hard work and long and permanent results in the treatment of diseases of the rectum, is rapidly extending. Those persons suffering from rectal troubles should consult them before submitting to the usual surgical thorough during this time Capt. encountered many storms.—It is believed by many that Phipsburg contains coal and iron mines.—Mr. Alphonzo Adams of Winnegance has the only steam yacht in the county.—Miss Mary S. Beedie of Richmond will teach the fall term of the Winnegance school.—Last week two Lewiston men were buying blueberries in Phipsburg, and returned home freighted with 24,000 quarts.—It is said more than 100,000 quarts of berries have been harvested in this town the present season.—Three schooners are loading at the Winnegance mills with lumber for Boston.—The ship Scotia with 14.17 tons of ice sailed from the New Meadows river Saturday for New Orleans.—Wells in consequence of the drouth are very low in this vicinity.

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The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Aug. 10

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 1418, Sheep and lambs 10,530, Swine 0,000, Horses 160, number of Western Cattle 1348, Northern Cattle 70, Veals 40.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. live weight—Extra quality $5 25 @ 5 50; first quality $4 87½@5 12½; second quality $4 25 @ 4 75; third quality $3 50 @ 4 12½; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 00@3 37½.

Brighton Hides 7¾@8c. per lb.

Brighton Tallow 3c. per lb.

Country Hides 6½@7c. per lb.

Country Tallow 1¾@2c. per lb.

Calf Skins 9@10c. per lb.

Lamb Skins 40@65c. each.

Dairy Skins, 20@30c. each.

Sheared Skins 25@40c. each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.	Live wt.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	5 00	"	1430
do	5 00	"	1464
do	5 00	"	1191
do	4 80	"	1290
do	4 75	"	1150
do	5 05	"	1400
Farrell & McFlynn	5 25	"	1200
do	5 37½	"	1190
do	5 00	"	1180
do	4 87½	"	1150
do	5 50	"	1200
do	5 20	"	1100
do	5 00	"	1102
do	5 05	"	1207
do	5 05	"	1148

There was not much change to note in the trade from that of one week ago, there being a fair call for butchers' trade and a good supply of Cattle in market, many of which were grade of no interest intended for the export trade. Prices for butchers' Cattle ranged mostly from $4 75@5 37½; 5½ @ 5¾ for extra quality; fair to good, 5@5¼; common to fair, 4¾@5; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 00@3 37½.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were all owned by butchers, costing landed at the yards from 4½@5¼c per lb live weight for Sheep and 6¾@7½c per lb live weight for Lambs. Those from the North and East were taken by butchers to slaughter and market at a commission.

Swine. Western Fat Hogs are costing butchers from 6@6¾c per lb live weight landed at the slaughter houses, all being owned by butchers. In our number we give account of all the Western Fat Hogs brought in over the several railroads for the week.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, Aug. 10, 1886.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.	Hogs.
W. W. Hall	14	10	00	00
F. H. Coolidge	28	00	30	00
D. Libby	5	00	8	00
B. W. Harriman	7	44	5	00
C. H. Merrill	22	70	00	8
J. H. Gilman	10	00	16	00
I. C. Libby	30	00	72	00

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Vision of Columbus, 1498.

BY LUBA BELL.

I have found the happy foothills
That enclose the mount of God;
I am on the verge of Eden,
Long ago by angels trod.
And I see beyond, in fancy,
Visions kept from mortal eyes,
Of the beautiful, lost garden,
'Mid the trees of Paradise.

Like the fleeting of the petrel,
Like the wandering of a star,
Have the fallen sons of Adam
Fled from Eden, long and far.
Thank thy Lord, who hath delivered
To my sorrow-laden eyes,
This grand vision of the waters
Flowing forth from Paradise.

Though, methinks, no mortal footstepe
Evermore that garden tread—
By the bland smiles of its entrance,
Is my worn heart comforted.
I can feel the soft airs stealing
From the fair, unclouded skies,
Where the tree of life is bending
By the rills of Paradise.

I have fought the waves of ocean,
Storms tossed, weary tires death;
But the winds of Eden heal me
With the fragrance of their breath.
All the years of bitter striving
Fade before these tear-dimmed eyes,
Glad and grateful, looking westward,
On the marge of Paradise.

Augusta.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

Aunt Sabrina Holscomb's Parrot.

BY ELLA H. STRATTON.

His name was Dandy, and Aunt Sabrina's sailor lover brought him to her the last time he returned from Africa. It was the night before the sailor left the Sandwich Islands, and he was never heard from again.

So, in spite of his impish ways, Aunt Sabrina loved her red and drab pet, almost as well as every one else hated him,—he was the plague of the tutors, but yet she would not keep him caged.

However, I am not writing this story to tell you of Dandy's bad traits; any one who knows him would delight to tell you of them; what I started to relate was the one good deed that he did, and which compensated for all the evil of the whole eighteen years of his life, or, at least Aunt Sabrina's pretty niece, Dora Hastings, thought so.

As a matter of course, pretty Dora did not lack for lovers, especially as she had a moderate fortune independent of the fact that she was to be Aunt Sabrina's heiress. It was equally certain that there were two favored ones,—that is, Dora favored one and Aunt Sabrina another.

Chancy Haines was a young mechanic, with plenty of ambition, talent, and love, but very little of the filthy lucre so much needed to make love in a cottage a sure thing.

Leon De Forest was a gentleman with no apparent means of sustenance, but still he fared sumptuously and wore faultless clothing, so, *of course*, he was a gentleman, and rich. Better judges of human nature than Aunt Sabrina Holscomb have been deceived by just such appearances.

"I never will marry him, Auntie,—never! That is all there is about it!" cried Dora, when that lady spoke of his proposal and urged its acceptance.

"It's all on account of that good-for-nothing Chancy Haines, Dora, I know it is! But you would throw away you might marry Mr. De Forest and—and be a lady," said Aunt Sabrina, feeling for her smelling salts in a grieved sort of a way, that always made her niece feel uncomfortable.

"Yes, and be a lady indeed," screamed Dandy, from his perch by the window.

"Be a lady! As if fine clothes could make me one, Auntie. I can be a lady as soon in a calico wrapper as in a velvet gown, providing the wrapper be whole and clean," answered the girl.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Dandy.

"It's all on account of Chancy Haines," groaned a lot of spinster. "A dirty, greasy mechanic!"

"Stop, Auntie! Chancy Haines has never asked me to marry him, and probably never will," retorted Dora.

"Yes he will, yes he will," chuckled the parrot.

"Promise me one thing then," cried Aunt Sabrina eagerly, "if he does not ask you not to think of it, but refuse to accept Mr. De Forest? I asked for a week to consider the matter—for you to."

"If he says nothing to me within a week, why,—I'll think about it. Does that satisfy you?" asked the girl, impatient to have the interview over with.

"Good girl! Good girl!" cried Dandy.

"Do stop your noise, Dandy. A person would think that bird knew what he was talking about sometimes. I believe, Dora, I am satisfied, I suppose. I will try to be, for I feel quite certain that—everything will be right," said Aunt Sabrina with flushed cheeks, as she left the room, after she had finished the sentence in a different way than she at first thought.

"Too bad! Too bad!" whined Dandy, as Dora left the room.

The days passed quickly, and the last evening of the week of probation was come. Dora sat by the window in the early dusk, her pretty eyes red with weeping, for Aunt Sabrina had been reminded of her promise, and claimed its fulfillment. She had neither seen nor heard from Chancy Haines until that afternoon, and then she had seen him riding with Mamie Lee,—the girl she disliked above all others.

Yes, she would accept Mr. DeForest at once. The door bell rang and Norah threw open the door saying:

"The Missis has just stepped out, sir, but Miss Dora is in here. Mr. Haines, Miss. Shall I bring lights?"

"No, no," answered Dandy in such exact imitation of Dora's voice that she did not see fit to contradict it, especially as she did not want her visitor to see her flushed face and tearstained eyes.

"I must go without saying goodbye, Dora," the young man began, as she came and stood by her chair. "I—I don't suppose you care very much. I have waited all the week for an answer to my note."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Dandy softly.

"What note?" asked Dora, faintly.

"What note?" repeated Dandy, as he alighted upon the back of her chair.

"The one you received last Monday evening. I—I requested an early answer, you remember, and—and I enclosed a ring," he stammered.

"A ring! Ha! ha!" chuckled Dandy.

"I—I never saw it," answered Dora, but so low that he failed to hear.

"I heard that you were going to marry DeForest, and—and I am going to Jersey City. The young man went on. I don't blame you, Dora. I suppose he can give you more comforts than I can, but I don't think he can love you any better."

Dora was crying softly and did not answer. She was putting the papers out of the wall pocket, and saying softly:

"A ring! a ring! Too bad! too bad!"

"I couldn't bear to go without seeing you once more, Dora. I am a fool, I suppose. And—and I hope you will be very happy," went on the young man, with Dandy upon his head, screaming loudly, and scratching and biting wherever he could get a chance.

"Ha! ha! ha!" screamed the bird, as he flew to his hiding place again.

The burglar sprang to his feet, and Dora beheld her ardent suitor,—Leon De Forest. The open secretary, his sullen looks, the dark lantern, the bird, soberly gazing down upon the astonished group, and the man's bloody hands and face told the story, very plainly. Aunt Sabrina appeared, but her bewilderment was too great for words.

"I think I know you, sir," as he put the "bracelets" on his wrists. "I think the chief will be pleased to see Leon De Forest—alias Jim Jones, the daring burglar."

"You carried a pretty high hand, that's a fact," said another. "We didn't really think the photo could be you."

Aunt Sabrina confessed that she had told him about the money, and asked his advice about investing it.

He evidently thought it better to secure the cash than to encumber himself with a wife, and wished to invest it in his own way.

And so Aunt Sabrina failed to make Dora a lady in the way she had thought to do, but she acknowledges that it was all for the best.

"I owe it all to you, Dandy," Mrs. Chancy Haines often says, when his parrot-ship does something unusually impish. "I can afford to bear with you now. "Are you satisfied?" "Ha! ha! the bird will answer, with a knowing gleam in his wicked eyes.

But two questions still remain unanswered,—Did Aunt Sabrina or did Dandy hide that note? and why did Dandy know enough to find it when he heard the ring mentioned?

EMMA SEELYE'S HEROISM.

The Story of a Woman who Fought in the War.

One of the most remarkable instances of the war is recalled by the recent action of the House of Representatives on the bill offered by Gen. Cutcheon, of Michigan, to remove from the military record of Franklin Thompson, the female soldier, the charge of desertion, in order that she might obtain bounty and back pay due her at the time she left the service. The report of the military committee on the case affords the fabric of a romance. It traces the career of an adventurous girl from the provinces from the time she left her home in early womanhood to Boston, follows her through the provinces on a canvassing tour, and brings her up as an enlisted man at Flint, Mich., in a Michigan regiment. It carries her through the war, mentions some of her exploits and vicissitudes, and shows her finally in the Army of the Cumberland, broken in health and spirits, denied a furlough, on the point of being sent to the hospitals, and fearing that she would disclose her sex and subject her to the uncomfortable experiences that would naturally follow such a disclosure, the deserts and gains of Ohio, Virginia, parts unexperienced, and finally reaches Oberlin, where she resumed the habiliments of her sex, and was kindly treated by the people, who wondered at the strange circumstances surrounding her case, and were curious to know her history. Gen. Cutcheon told the House that this woman is Emma Edmunds Seelye, the wife of a worthy Nova Scotian mechanic, now living at Fort Scott, Kan., that she served as a colporteur and a nurse in the hospitals, and finally as a spy within the enemy's lines. This service was exceedingly hazardous, and was doubtless attended by many thrilling incidents. To this feature of her career Gen. Cutcheon makes the following allusion in her petition:

"I make no statement of any secret services. In my mind there is almost as much odium attached to the word 'spy,' as there is to the word 'traitor.' There is as much mean deception necessarily practiced by a spy, that I much prefer every one should believe that I never was beyond the enemy's lines rather than fasten upon me by oath a charge that I consider as much. It may be in war time, but it is not pleasant to think upon in time of peace. I never was wounded in battle nor taken prisoner, but I was disabled by accident on three different occasions while on duty, from the effects of which, I think, I have never fully recovered.

"I have never received any bounty or back pay from the state or government. I do not remember the date to which I was paid in the army."

Having gone West in 1867, Emma Edmunds, or Mrs. Seelye, dropped from view and remained in obscurity for many years. In 1884, her old captain, William R. Morse, under whom she enlisted the second time in the field, happened to be travelling in Kansas. He was waiting over between trains, and accidentally heard of the name of Seelye. He recalled that his soldier boy, Frank Thompson, had married into this name and gone West somewhere to live. He improved an hour to investigate the Seelye's of Fort Scott. Capt Morse tells of his experience, from that point on, in these words:

"I called at the house; a little girl met me at the door. I told her to tell her mother that a gentleman wished to see her but did not send in my name. I was shown into a neat but plain little parlor. In a few minutes the lady made her appearance and recognized me. We conversed about an hour in talking over old times and in listening to the story of her life. She said that when she deserted she made her way to Louisville, and enlisted in the Second Michigan cavalry, which Fredericksburg was a disastrous incident.

After the war she married Mr. Seelye and went to Kansas. In her petition for relief recently filed with Congress, she says concerning her western experiences and desertion after the peninsular campaign.

"I went to Kentucky on or about the 20th of March, 1863, with Company F, Second Michigan infantry. About this time the Second Michigan was transferred from Berry's brigade, Birney's division, Third corps, to First brigade, Burnz's division, Ninth corps, Col. William Humphrey commanding regiment. I remained with Company F, Second Michigan, at Bardstown, and Lebanon, Ky., until I became debilitated by chills and fever contracted on the peninsula. I had, previous to this, applied for leave of absence, but was refused, my papers having been returned 'disapproved.' I now became discouraged, and fearing that if I remained longer my sex might be discovered, I left the army in April, 1863, and proceeded to Oberlin, Ohio, where I remained four weeks in the same costume in which I served as mail carrier. Then I changed my apparel and resumed my own proper dress, and have never worn any disguises since, except when sitting for pictures."

It is a little singular that throughout her narrative, both in the petition to Congress, and in the war story issued by Hulbert, Williams & Co., of Hartford, the authoress avoids giving prominence to her experiences as a spy within the enemy's lines. This service was exceedingly hazardous, and was doubtless attended by many thrilling incidents. To this feature of her career she makes the following allusion in her petition:

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Having gone West in 1867, Emma Edmunds, or Mrs. Seelye, dropped from view and remained in obscurity for many years. In 1884, her old captain, William R. Morse, under whom she enlisted the second time in the field, happened to be travelling in Kansas. He was waiting over between trains, and accidentally heard of the name of Seelye. He recalled that his soldier boy, Frank Thompson, had married into this name and gone West somewhere to live. He improved an hour to investigate the Seelye's of Fort Scott. Capt Morse tells of his experience, from that point on, in these words:

"I called at the house; a little girl met me at the door. I told her to tell her mother that a gentleman wished to see her but did not send in my name. I was shown into a neat but plain little parlor. In a few minutes the lady made her appearance and recognized me. We conversed about an hour in talking over old times and in listening to the story of her life. She said that when she deserted she made her way to Louisville, and enlisted in the Second Michigan cavalry, which was in camp at Bardstown, Ky., and was assigned to Company F, Second Michigan, commanded by Capt. Curtis. She continued in this service some time, being in almost constant association and co-operation with Dr. Bonnie, the regimental surgeon of the Second Michigan, and his wife. Her sex was not suspected by any person and his wife, nor was it by others with whom she came in contact. She was always treated as a young man of exceptionally tender sympathies and refinement. Eventually, she returned to the ranks and marched to the first Bull Run battle. She soon obtained a designation as a mail carrier and regimental postmaster. Col. Cutcheon of the 20th Michigan, now a member of Congress, says he and others suspected that the frail and shrinking young man was not what he pretended to be. In the thought and discussion as to good reason for thinking, the mail carrier was a female. What this reason was the congressman now refrains, evidently through motives of delicacy, from specifying.

"She was mustered out of the service remained during the long season of inactivity of the Army of the Potomac under McClellan's command, in hospital and courier service; also taking a hand in two or three spying enterprises, which are but little more than hinted at in her book. It was in the peninsular campaign in the spring of 1862, that she accidentally ran across the friend of early life. A lieutenant of a New Jersey, New England regiment. She was astounded, but did not disclose her identity. With great difficulty she preserved her assumed character, so that he did not suspect her. In a letter carrier and postmaster for the brigade she saw much of her old lover, and they seem to have become the best of friends. She writes, however, of the continual embarrassment she had to subject her to prevent him from recognizing her. It was only through her tact that he did not. It can be imagined that she enjoyed this peculiar situation greatly, notwithstanding the fear that she was under constant identification. The lieutenant was a staff officer, and as such had a perilous duty to perform. He was shot and instantly killed while on duty at the front, near the field of Fair Oaks. His funeral, as simple martial burial, with nothing but his uniform and blanket for a shroud him—occurred next day. It was over before Franklin Thompson knew that he had been killed.

Again it may be imagined that her situation was distressing. She touches upon this lightly, however, and alludes to her meeting with him as follows:

"When we met in the army we met as strangers. Three years which five years had wrought and the costume which I wore, together with change of name, rendered it impossible for him to recognize me. I was glad that he did not, and took particular pleasure in remaining unrecognized. We became acquainted again and a new friendship sprang up on his part—for mine was not new—which was very pleasant, at least to me. At times my position became very embarrassing, for I was obliged to listen to a recapitulation of our former conversations and correspondence with him which made me feel very much like an eavesdropper. He had neither wife, mother nor sister, and like myself, was a wanderer from his native land. There was a strong bond of sympathy existing between us, for we both believed that cruel fate had left us alone and willing to lay down even life itself, if need be, in this glorious cause. Now he was gone, and I was left alone with a deeper sorrow in my heart than I had ever known before."

The chaplain told her how the lieutenant met his death and the circumstances of his burial. She was an aid on the staff of the brigade commander, and had been sent to the outposts to carry an order to the officer in command of the picket line. While riding near the skirmish line he received a Minie ball in his forehead and fell to the ground a corpse. The soldier girl could not realize the truth of the recital, and went to her tent in a dazed condition which lasted well into the night. The narrative may now be resumed in her own words:

"Twelve o'clock came, but I could not sleep. Visions of a pale face and a mass of black, wavy hair, matted with gore which oozed from a dark purple spot in the temple, haunted me. I rose quietly and passed out into the open air. The cool night breeze felt grateful to my burning brow, which must have glowed with feverish excitement. With a long word of explanation, I passed the camp guard, and was soon beside the grave of Lieut. V——.

The solemn grandeur of the heavens, the silent stars looking lovingly down upon that little heaped-up mound of earth, the deathlike stillness of the hour, only broken by the occasional booming of the enemy's cannon, all combined to make the scene awfully impressive. But I was not alone. I was in the presence of that God who had summoned my friend into the eternal world, and the spirit of the departed one was hovering near, although my dim eyes could not penetrate the mysterious veil which hid him from my view. It was there, in that midnight hour, kneeling beside the grave of him who was very dear to me, that I vowed to avenge the death of that Christian hero. I could now better understand the feelings of poor Nellie when she fired the pistol at me because I was one of the 'hated Yankees,' who was in sympathy with the murderers of her husband, father and brothers. But I could not forgive his murderers as she did. I could not enjoy taking care of the sick and wounded as I once did; but I longed to go forth and do as a noble chaplain did at the battle of Pittsburg Landing. He picked up the musket and cartridge box of a wounded soldier, stepped into the front rank and took deliberate aim at one rebel after another until he had fired 60 rounds of cartridges, and as he sent a messenger of death to each heart, he sent up a brief prayer,—'May God have mercy on your miserable soul!'"

Thus was cruelly severed, at the battle of Fair Oaks, a tie which was evidently a strong and tender one, between the lieutenant and courier. Soon after this she seems to have been imbued with a fighting spirit. She asked for a detail that would bring her to the front as a fighting man. She was designated as an orderly to Brigadier General Poe, commanding her brigade, who is now a colonel of engineers and says he remembers perfectly the smooth-faced and courageous youth who served with him during a part of the eventful campaign of which Fredericksburg was a disastrous incident.

After the war she married Mr. Seelye and went to Kansas. In her petition for relief recently filed with Congress, she says concerning her western experiences and desertion after the peninsular campaign.

"I went to Kentucky on or about the 20th of March, 1863, with Company F, Second Michigan infantry. About this time the Second Michigan was transferred from Berry's brigade, Birney's division, Third corps, to First brigade, Burnz's division, Ninth corps, Col. William Humphrey commanding regiment. I remained with Company F, Second Michigan, at Bardstown, and Lebanon, Ky., until I became debilitated by chills and fever contracted on the peninsula. I had, previous to this, applied for leave of absence, but was refused, my papers having been returned 'disapproved.' I now became discouraged, and fearing that if I remained longer my sex might be discovered, I left the army in April, 1863, and proceeded to Oberlin, Ohio, where I remained four weeks in the same costume in which I served as mail carrier. Then I changed my apparel and resumed my own proper dress, and have never worn any disguises since, except when sitting for pictures."

It is a little singular that throughout her narrative, both in the petition to Congress, and in the war story issued by Hulbert, Williams & Co., of Hartford, the authoress avoids giving prominence to her experiences as a spy within the enemy's lines. This service was exceedingly hazardous, and was doubtless attended by many thrilling incidents. To this feature of her career she makes the following allusion in her petition:

"I make no statement of any secret services. In my mind there is almost as much odium attached to the word 'spy,' as there is to the word 'traitor.' There is as much mean deception necessarily practiced by a spy, that I much prefer every one should believe that I never was beyond the enemy's lines rather than fasten upon me by oath a charge that I consider as much. It may be in war time, but it is not pleasant to think upon in time of peace. I never was wounded in battle nor taken prisoner, but I was disabled by accident on three different occasions while on duty, from the effects of which, I think, I have never fully recovered.

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Curious Things.

Button Making.

Among the most striking features of the American people is their spirit of industry, which grows more characteristic and distinctive every year. One of the instances of industrial pursuit was witnessed by a Boston *Traveller* reporter on a recent afternoon at the extensive factory of the Boston Button Company. The seat of operation is located on Purchase street, with a frontage on Atlantic avenue and Oliver street. Button making was commenced at this place in 1867 by Messrs. H. B. Medcalf and William McCleery, and it is now the largest manufactory of this kind in the world. The manufacture of covered buttons in this country, except in simple forms, was not attempted earlier than 1835 or the following year. Samuel Williston, the son of a clergyman, was the founder of the covered buttons in this country. He began to study theology, but discontinued it from weakness of his eyes. He then, at the suggestion of his wife, turned his attention to covering buttons by hand at Easthampton, Mass., in 1836, and by the gradual introduction of machinery he laid the foundation of this great industry. He made a fortune in his business, and with a spirit of philanthropy endowed the Williston Seminary at Easthampton and a number of professorships in Amherst College, and contributed largely to Holyoke Female Seminary.

The sample-room of the Purchase-street building is capacious and well stocked with material from home and foreign manufactures, consisting of piles of canvas from Belfast and Dundee, mohairs, silks, satins, velvets and webs made ready for the button cover from England, Germany and France. In fact, for

THIS INDUSTRY THE WORLD

is laid under contribution. Wales sends the iron for the shell of the button, which is of the best quality, and is delivered in sheets, and is first scaled. The iron is then submitted to a machine which cuts it into the required shape and size. The "coiler" and the shell constitute all the iron used in the button.

On reaching the floor above, a busy scene meets the eye. Amid the whirr of machinery, hundreds of men and women are at work. The visitor instinctively turns to a bright blaze of light where a young man is very busy shaking a sieve full of black buttons. After giving it several turns, he throws them into a tin box, refills his sieve, sprinkles it with alcohol, holds it to the gas, and it is ablaze again in an instant. This process is used for burning and trimming off the rough edges of the button. Some of the buttons have to be cut, as the alcohol would change the color. The shells of the button, when cut, have to be annealed in a furnace to soften the iron, after which they are placed in barrels and rolled, to take off the sharp edges and to smooth the shell. The rolling is a slow process, and occupies from four to five hours.

The cutting of the covering is another interesting process. This is performed by machinery with a

REVOLUTION OF MORE THAN FIVE THOUSAND

in a minute. Workmen are also busy with chisel and mallet cutting braid to cover buttons. Others are cutting braid. The quantity of buttons made in a few minutes is wonderful. A button is made up generally of five parts, but they vary from three to nine, though some are formed of 13 different parts. Steam power machinery is used all over the building.

At one of these machines the visitor lingers, watching with absorbing interest the operations of two girls seated opposite each other at a machine. The under portion of the button and the filling of paper are placed in the machine, and are pressed into the required shape by dies, and then by another die the edge of the larger blank is lapped over the smaller one, and by pressure the button is finished. These two girls can turn out 120 gross daily. A smart

GIRL CAN LEARN

the process in a week or ten days. Several persons are busy counting the backs of buttons on cards, they are then japanned, and after that are placed in an oven and baked from one to five minutes. Two men can send from this department about 10,000 gross per day. There are several laundry boxes in tiers, each box numbered with different parts of buttons, and each box containing a different form of button ready to be sent to the finishing room. All the operations throughout the building are systematically organized. Between three and four hundred persons are employed in this indispensable industry.

Tobacco.

It is asserted that tobacco was in use in China from the earliest times, but we have no certain knowledge that this was the case. If it was so, the knowledge of the plant was lost to the world, and was regained by the Chinese, for it was not introduced into any other Oriental nation until after its discovery in America. When Columbus first landed on the island of San Domingo, in the West Indies, he found tobacco in use among the natives there, who smoked it when made into small cylindrical rolls, and wrapped in maize-leaf. The Indians on the continent smoked it in a pipe, and among all the tribes, from Peru to Upper Canada, the first discoverers found the plant to be in use, and to have been known to them from so early a period that the time of its introduction is unknown. The smoking of tobacco with the Indians partook largely of the nature of a religious rite. The seeds of the tobacco plant were first brought to Europe by Gonzalo Hernandez de Oviedo, who introduced it into Spain, where it was first cultivated as an ornamental plant, till a traveler who had noted its use among the American Indians, called attention to its narcotic properties. The name is said to have been taken from Tabacco, a province of Yucatan, though others derive it from Tobago, an island in the Caribbean Sea, and yet others from Tobamco, in the Gulf of Florida. The practice of smoking the dried leaf of the plant became general in Spain, and its manufacture into snuff followed soon after. It was introduced into Italy in 1560, and about the same time into France. The first to bring the seeds of the plant into the latter country was Jean Nicot, the French embassador to Portugal, in whose honor tobacco received the botanical name Nicotiana, whence the name nicotine, applied to a poisonous extract from the plant. Tobacco is said to have been first introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh. From these beginnings the use of the weed spread over the entire Eastern continent. It did not become known in Asia until the seventeenth century, but was taken up by the Oriental nations with great avidity, and they are now the greatest smokers in the world.

A Remarkable Dog Story.

One Sunday afternoon a group of children were playing at the end of a pier which projects into Lake Ontario near Kingston, U. S. A. The proverbial careless child of the party made the proverbial backward step off the pier, and was in the water. None of his companions could save him, and their cries had brought no one from the shore, when, just as he was sinking for the third time, a superb Newfoundland dog rushed down the incline to the water and pulled the boy out. Those of the children who did not accompany the boy home took the dog to a confectioner's on the shore and fed him with as great a variety of cakes and other sweets as he could eat. So far the story is, of course, only typical of scores of well known cases. The individuality of this case is left for the sequel. The next afternoon the same group of children were playing at the same place, when the canine hero of the day before came trotting down to them with the most friendly wags and nods. There being no occasion this time for supplying him with delicacies, the children only stroked and patted him. The dog, however, had not come out of pure sociability. A child in the water and cake would naturally go with him in the close and obvious relation of cause and effect, and if this relation was not clear to the children he resolved to impress it upon them. Watching his chance, he crept up behind the smallest child, and pushed him off the end of the pier, gave a sudden push which sent him into the water, then sprang in after him, and gravely brought him ashore. To those of us who have had a high respect for the distinctest estimate of dogs, this story may give a melancholy proof that the indevelopment of the intelligence at the expense of the moral nature is by no means exclusively human.

The investigation of thunder storms is becoming more and more a specialty with scientific men. France has made an important study of them for a number of years. Bavaria and Belgium have more recently taken them up, and in our own country a beginning has been somewhat has been undertaken in this direction. In a recent report by Lancaster, on the famous storms of 1879 in Belgium, the conclusions previously announced there are confirmed, namely, that thunder storms occur only in the southeast quadrant of the barometer depressions, or great cyclonic storms that frequently sweep across temperate latitudes. But there still remains to be found the actual mechanism of thunder storms concerning which so many opinions have been put forth. It is thought that the matter will probably remain in doubt until settled by the same kind of investigation that demonstrated the inward spiral path of cyclonic winds—synoptic charts for a stormy afternoon, with hourly or even half-hourly intervals, and stations only a mile or two apart, would probably settle the question beyond dispute.

The largest circus in Paris accommodates only 7000 people, while one in ancient Rome could hold over 150,000 where from 100 to 400 lions were let loose at a time. Augustus filled the arena once with 3500 wild animals, and one Probus got up a free fight between 1000 wild boars, 1000 stags, 1000 rams and 1000 ostriches, and the occupants of the supper galleries—the gods—had the right to shoot arrows and javeline into the melee.

Young Folks' Column.

Suppose—

You lived in a little green house
Where the sun shone through the roof,
And over your head a canopy spread
With light for the warp and woof,
While a mother-bird cuddled you under her wing
Whenever a leaflet stirred,
Suppose, why, don't you suppose you'd be
As happy as—a bird?

The Whale-Hunters of Japan.

The whale-fishery of Japan is carried on as a regular business on both coasts of the country; but more men are employed, and the catch of whales is larger, off the eastern coast, especially off Kii province.

The fishermen of the little town of Koza have a lookout-tower perched upon the summit of a hill close to the shore. A sentinel is kept constantly watching for the spouting *kujira* ("number-one fish"), as the natives call the whale. Long boats, holding from four to ten men, are kept ready launched. These hardy fellows row with tremendous energy, as if in a prize race. If the whales are numerous, the men wait in their boats, with nculls on their pins and straps ready to slip on at a moment's notice, all in order to put out to sea. A gay flag with a curious device floats at each stern. The whalemen are divided into scullers, netters, and harpooners, or grappling-iron men. Japanese never eat fish raw, and consequently boil long sweeps, which swing on a half-round knob set into a pivot, the handle end being usually strapped at the proper height. The oars are very light, and are often so adjusted as to take lessons next summer. My papa is going to build a new house this fall. We have four horses, but two are colts. The horses' names are Rebora and Maud, and the colts' names are Jennie Lynn, and Prince nie. We have four pigs. I have two kittens, whose names are Fluffy and Buffy. I read the young folks' column every week, and think it very nice. WINNIE GRENDALL.

I have written for the *Farmer* twice and thought I would like to write again. I was 13 on the 4th of last June. We went to school this summer a term of six weeks and did not miss a day. My brother Emerson did not either. Our teacher's name is Mamie Wood. She is a nice teacher indeed, and I liked her very much. I would like to know some of the little girls and boys that write for your paper. I am drawing me in a rug, and it is quite pretty. I will send you a picture of it when done. I live on a farmer by the name of Haley. I have a dog named Jack, and a cat named Daisy. I will close by sending a riddle: Why is a blacksmith's apron like an old maid? BERTHA C. FERNALD.

East Dixmont.

To Ethan Andrews: While looking over the column to-day I read your piece in which you said that you would send a crochet pattern if any one desired it; as it is just what I would like I thought I would, with the editor's permission, ask you to send it through the *Farmer*. You stated again that you would correspond with any one who would write to you, if they were pleased to if you would like. Please tell me which you meant: through the *Farmer* or personally. LILLIAN.

No. Winterport.

I am now eleven years old. I have been to school a term of ten weeks. I staid out a few days to help father. My little cousin Rosie Fogg, went to school this summer a term of nine weeks. She was not absent or tardy during the term and did not miss one word in spelling; she is nine years old. For pets I have a pair of yearling steers and a pair of white rabbits. I have also a pair of doves; their names are Dick and Daisy. CAD.

Etna.

"When I was once in danger from a tiger," said an old East Indian veteran, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had to a newspaper." "How did it work?" eagerly asked a bystander. "Perfectly; the tiger didn't even offer to touch me." "Strange, very strange! How do you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on a high branch of a very tall tree."

I am a little girl nine years old and live in the village. I am visiting my cousin who lives on a farm. My uncle has taken the *Maine Farmer* for twenty years. I enjoy reading the young folks' column very much. I improve the time for my papa and mamma is sick. For pets I have a kitty whose name is whitefoot; a bird named Dick; a horse named Maude, and a large wax doll named Mae Love.

SIBYL A. BARRETT.

Fairfield.

I am a little girl 11 years old. I live on a farm. My father takes the *Farmer*; he has taken it a number of years. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I go to school. My teacher's name is Katy Haley, I like her very much. I have got one brother but no sisters. I will answer Minnie F. Littlefield's example she asked in the young folks' column. The answer is 6, 160-1060 remainder. I will ask a Bible question: Where in the Bible is there a chapter with twenty-six verses, and every verse ends with, "for his mercy endureth forever."

Moose River. CARRIE D. HOLDEN.

I have seen so many letters in the *Maine Farmer* I thought I would write one. I am a little girl eleven years old. I have five sisters; their names are Nellie, Ida, Lena and Nellie. My father takes the *Maine Farmer*. I enjoy reading the young folks' column very much. For pets I have a dog and two cats; the dog's name is Tiger and the cats' names are Thomas and Daisy. I will close by asking a riddle: Why is a blacksmith's apron like an old maid?

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No. Winterport.

I am a little girl seven years old. I have been to school eleven weeks and only missed one day. My teacher's name is Mina Libby. I like her very much; she boards with me. I have one little sister, whose name is Nina. I can wash dishes and knit, and help make beds. My aunt is here visiting from Auburn, and three little cousins. They are all different, and spears, nets, and grappling-irons are marked, so that the most skillful get proper credit for their courage, sure aim, and celerity.

The boatmen are lightly clad in short, sleeveless jackets and pants. Some have on like greaves, reaching from knee to ankle. Around their waists are kilts made of coarse rice-straw. The nets, which are about twenty feet square, with meshes three feet wide, are made of tough sea-grass rope, two inches thick.

Twenty or thirty of these nets are provided, and then lightly tied together, so as to make one huge net, from four hundred to six hundred feet long. As soon as the signal from the tower is given, the boats put out, two by two, each pair of the larger boats having the net tackle, and all paddling with single oars. Rowing in front of the whale, the net is dropped in his path. If skillfully done, the huge fish runs his nose or jaw into a mesh. He is caught alives, and dies in the nature of the net. This he can not do, for the square in which he is entangled immediately breaks off from the rest, which is hauled on board, ready for another drop. Should this also be successful, the whale is towed to the beach. Usually the more he flounders, the more tightly his terrible collars hold him, entangling his fins and quickly exhausting his strength. No sooner does he rise for breath than the crew pull for his head, giving the harpooners an opportunity to hurl their darts at his big body, until he looks like an exaggerated pin cushion. As he struggles become weaker, the grappling-irons are thrown on and the boats tow the carcass near shore.

To land their prize, the successful hunters lash about it stout straw ropes, and attach to them a cable, hauling their prize around a windlass set up on the beach. Then with gay and lively songs, they haul the enormous mass ashore.

The whale is now cut into chunks. Its tidbits go to the fisherman's gridiron, or are pickled, boiled, roasted, or fried.—*St. Nicholas.*

I am a city girl staying in the country, and I am eleven years old. I am stopping with my Aunt Ann in Windsor. My Uncle Amos takes the *Maine Farmer*; she has twenty-one hens, five cows, two pigs, thirteen turkeys, and a horse that we go to ride with often. I go after the cows every night and help my Aunt Ann churn. I am staying here on my vacation. I have been here four weeks, and am going to stay four more. The answer to Everett Buck's question is in Job, sixth chapter and sixth verse. I will close by sending a riddle:

In almost every house I'm found,
Yet wander from it I'm bound;
I'm neither man, nor maid, nor child, nor boy at a man,
I'm penniless and poor as Job;
I always wear a kingly robe,
Though a dependent creature.

CARRIE B. UNDERHILL.

Charlestown, Mass.

MORE STORES FOR THE BOYS. The great want of this country is more stores for the employment of the thousands of talented young men who, like the man in the Scriptures, cannot beg, and are ashamed to dig. Clerking is the great business of the age with our young men. Every man who has sons should have a store for them to clerk in. The country doesn't need farmers and machinists, and blacksmiths, and shoemakers, and shoemakers, and ditchers, and miners, and all sorts of mechanics. It needs stores in which young men can get employment, and use Lubin's extract on their handkerchiefs, and dress nicely, and curl their hair as often as they please, and stay in the shade all day long, and not have any back-breaking work to do. This is what our country needs—stores for the young men!

AYER'S PILLS. Sugar-Coated Cathartic

If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health.—W. T. Brightney, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

Regulate

my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them, with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism and Dyspepsia.—G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.